

1914

Mirabilia, 1914

Marshall College

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VIEW OF CAMPUS

FOREWORD



THIS VOLUME of the Mirabilia is not a masterpiece. We did not intend it to be that. Neither did we publish it with the expectation of glory or fame. But we do not wish our readers to understand that it was prepared without labor and pains, or that we publish it with no other purpose than to amuse them. We have attempted to picture Marshall as it is today. We do not say that we have succeeded, but if our readers find anything in this annual that brings to their memory the happy days when they wore the green and white, or recalls any happy remembrances of days gone by, our work is not in vain.

Mirabilia Board, 1914



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MIRABILIA BOARD, 1914

**To the Business and Professional Men of Hunt-
ington and the Student Body of Marshall College**

We gratefully dedicate this book. We also wish to express our sincere thanks to Miss DeNoon and Miss Pottberg for the assistance they have given us.

Annual Enrollment



1871-72	195	1898-99	360
1875-76	97	1899-00	452
1876-77	73	1900-01	533
1877-78	137	1901-02	639
1880-81	123	1902-03	787
1887-88	163	1903-04	704
1888-89	172	1904-05	740
1889-90	165	1905-06	978
1890-91	163	1906-07	1021
1891-92	183	1907-08	1071
1892-93	137	1908-09	1071
1893-94	152	1909-10	1100
1894-95	183	1910-11	1125
1895-96	223	1911-12	1150
1896-97	258	1912-13, Approximately	1100
1897-98	278		

State Board of Regents

Hon. M. P. Shawkey, President . . .	State Superintendent of Schools Charleston, W. Va.
Hon. E. W. Oglebay	Farmer Wheeling, W. Va.
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Hon. G. A. Northcott	Business Man Huntington, W. Va.
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State Board of Control

Hon. J. S. Lakin, President	Business Man Terra Alto, W. Va.
Hon. John Shepherd	Lawyer Williamson, W. Va.
Dr. E. B. Stephenson	Physician Charleston, W. Va.

History of Marshall



Early in the last century, on an eminence one-fourth mile from the left bank of the Ohio river and 80 feet above low water mark, two miles below the mouth of the Guyandotte river and the historic old town of Guyandotte, West Virginia, and eight miles above the Kentucky line, in the center of what is now the city of Huntington, stood an old log house, which was called Mt. Hebron, and which was used for both school and church purposes.

A two story brick building with four rooms was erected, the lot was fenced and a good well was dug. Messrs. Peck and Shepherd were the first teachers to occupy the Academy, which was named Marshall Academy, in honor of Chief Justice John Marshall, of the Supreme Court of the United States.

After the Civil War closed, Judge James H. Ferguson, a member of the legislature from Cabell county, proposed that if the county would pay off the indebtedness of the property and transfer the same to the state, he would see that the building and grounds were enlarged and improved, and that a normal school be established thereon. This proposition was accepted by the county and the state by statute made it "The State Normal School," and provided that it should be governed by a Board of Regents. In 1866 the regents procured the services of Prof. R. S. Thompson, of Pennsylvania, as principal. Other sections of

the state immediately wanted normal schools, claiming that Marshall College was not centrally located. To accomodate these demands for state normal schools, branches of Marshall College were established at Fairmont, West Liberty, Glenville, Shepherdstown, and Concord. Prof. Thompson served until 1871, when he was succeeded by Prof. Powell, of Ashland, Kentucky, who remained but one year.

He was succeeded by Prof. Morrow, of Hancock county, West Virginia. It was at the close of Prof. Morrow's first year of service Prof. J. Beauchamp Clark, now the distinguished Speaker of the House, from Missouri, was chosen as first assistant. But the field of politics had a greater charm for Mr. Clark than the school room, and he resigned his place at the end of the first year.

Principal Morrow was succeeded by A. B. Chesterman, of Richmond, Virginia. Prof. Chesterman was succeeded by Prof. Thaxton, in 1881; Prof. Thaxton by Prof. W. J. Kenney, of Point Pleasant, in 1884; Prof. Kenney by Thos. E. Hodges, of Morgantown, in 1886. Mr. Hodges resigned in 1896 to accept the chair of Physics in the State University, and was succeeded by L. J. Corbly of Alma, West Virginia, who was called from his graduate work in the University of Berlin, Germany.

Resume



School established as Marshall Academy, 1837.

Became Marshall College, 1858.

Became State Normal, 1867.

Named in honor of Chief Justice Marshall, of the United States Supreme Court.

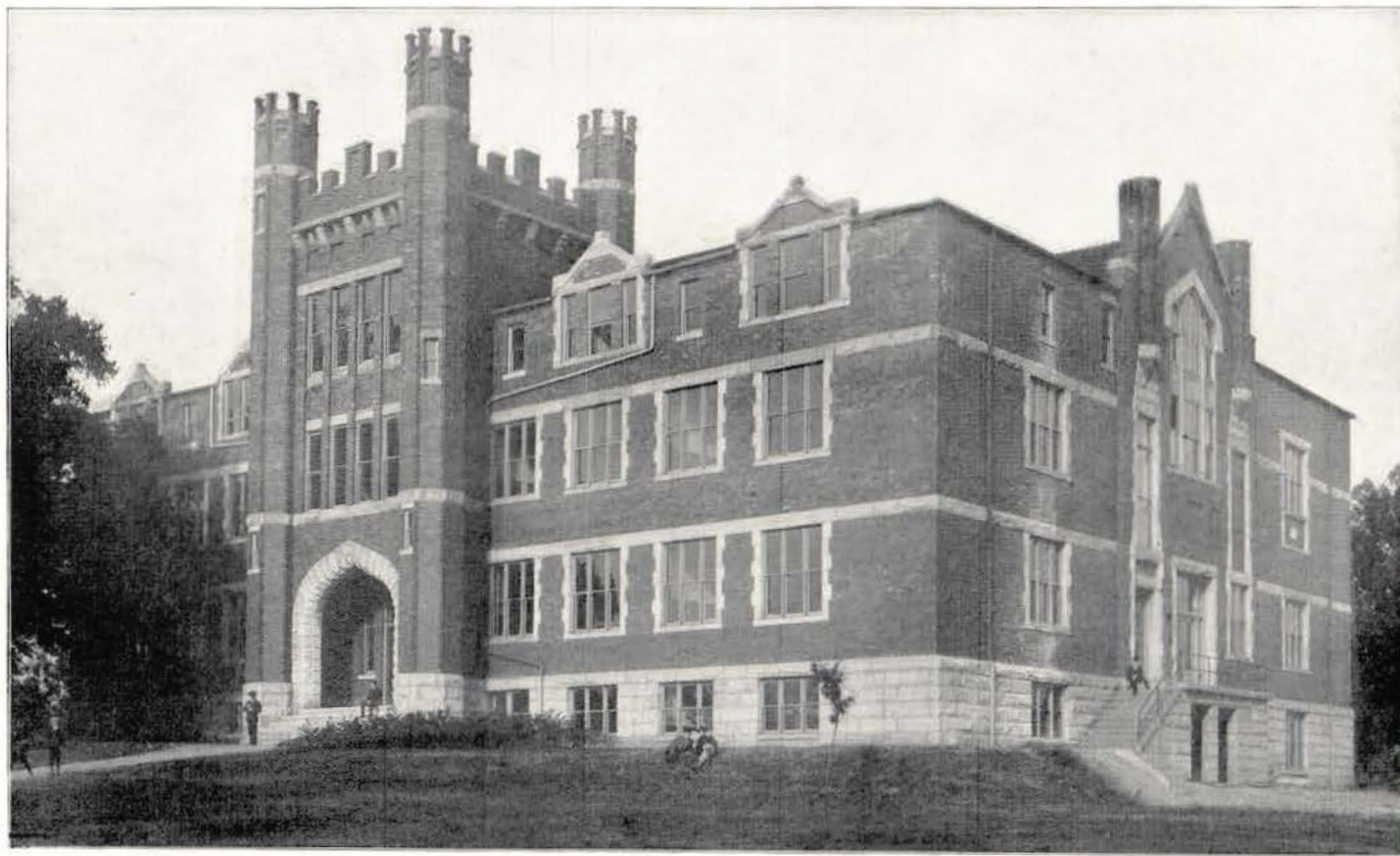
Value of buildings, grounds, and equipment, \$500,000.

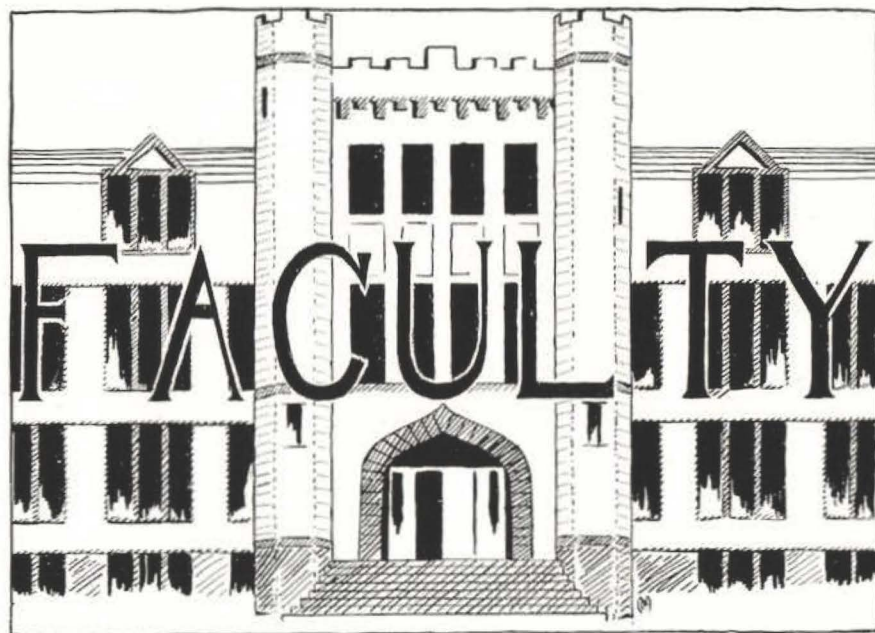
Number of bound volumes in library, 7,000; documents, 7,000.

Number of acres in campus, 16.

Number of alumni since a State Normal, 1,007.

Number of faculty, session 1912-13, 32.







Lawrence J. Corbly, A. B., A. M.
President

Psychology

State Normal School; W. Va. University, and Universities of Halle
and Berlin, Germany



Grace Felton, Secretary



C. E. Haworth, A. B., A. M., M. D.
Vice President
 Literature
 Colgate and Chicago Universities



Lillian Hackney, A. B.
 Mathematics
 W. Va. University, Ohio Wesleyan, Cornell,
 and Columbia



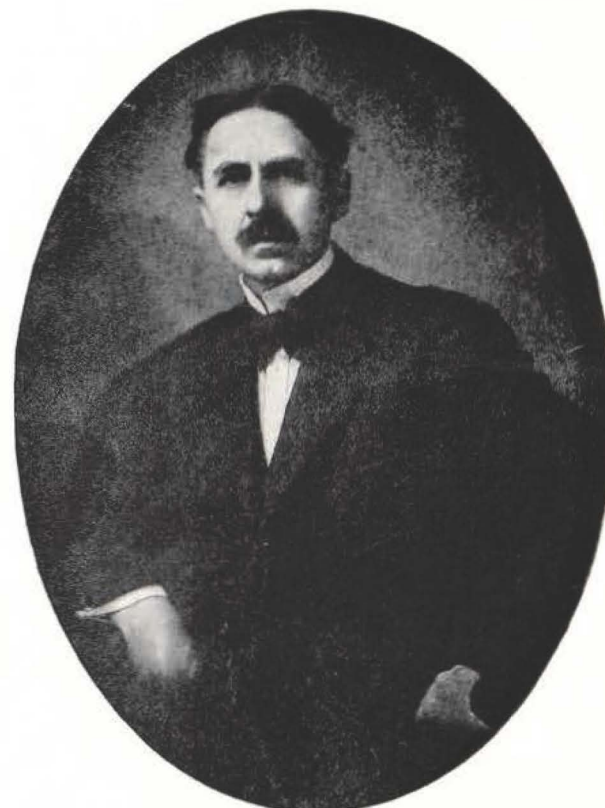
R. M. Wylie, A. M.
 Physics and Chemistry
 Denison University



Elizabeth Caldwell, A. B., A. M.
 French
 Denison University, Vassar and Radcliffe



Harriet Dale Johnson, A. B.
 Greek
 Denison University



E. E. Myers
 Art
 Cincinnati, Pittsburgh, Harvard and New York
 University School of Art



Anna DeNoon, A. B.
Assistant Mathematics
Marietta College



W. H. Franklin, A. B.
Rhetoric
West Virginia Wesleyan College
Alleghany College
Harvard University



Emma R. Parker, B. E.
Preparatory
Greensboro Female College and
University of North Carolina



Swannie Etheline Taylor
Expression
School of Expression of Boston



R. J. Largent, A. B.
Latin
West Virginia University
Harvard



Ellen Esther Pottberg, A. B.
Mathematics and Latin
Bryn Mawr College



Eula Richter Harris, A. B.
English
Western College, Ohio State University



Rachel Emile Hoffstadt, B. S.
Natural Science
Hanover College, Indiana State Normal
University of Chicago

B. B. Chambers, A. B.
Latin
Marshall College and Denison University



Mrs. Harriet B. Lyon, B. E. D.

M. E. D.

Supervisor of Model School, Edinboro State Normal Training School, Inter-State School of Methods. Work under Col. Parker, Thomas Balliet and Alexander Frye.

Mrs. C. E. Haworth

Voice

Pupil of Marie Bissell, Armour Galloway, and Oscar Saenger, New York City

Mildred MacGeorge

Music

Pupil of Alberto Jonas, Hugo Kann and Walter Mergowitz

Anna S. Cummings, A. B., A. M.

Education

Cobly University, Stanford University of Grenoble
and University of Paris, France



Ollie Stevenson, A. B., A. M.

German

Northwestern University, Chicago University,
and University of Berlin

Ona Ullmann

Grades II and III

Woodsfield High School, attended Marietta
College, Kindergarten Course at
Chautauqua, N. Y.

Lillian Isbell

Grade I

Marshall College, attended Teacher's College
Columbia University

Mrs. Naomi Everett, Ph. B.
Dean of Women

History

Steubenville Seminary, University of Chicago,
and University of Grenoble

Kathryn Staats

Grades IV and V

Ravenswood High School, Huntington High
School, and Marshall College



Mrs. Elizabeth Myers
Librarian



Mrs. Nellie A. Kearns
Matron and Secretary

Miss Ora B. Staats
Assistant Librarian



Frances C. Burgess, Ph. B.
 Natural Science and Education
 West Virginia University, Chicago University

Mabel Kitrell McCorkle, A. B.
 Assistant Music
 A. B. at Centenary College, Mendian School of
 Music, Cincinnati Conservatory of Music



Effie May Wilson, A. B.
 Music
 A. B. at William Wood's College
 Cincinnati Conservatory of Music



THE CO-ED



Senior Officers



President—J. O. Gallaspie

Vice President—Thos. E. Hood

Secretary—Georgia Grose

Treasurer—Georgia Champe

Reporter—J. F. Henderson

Historian—Hugh P. Higgins

Motto—"Always Ready

Flower—Daisy

Colors—Yellow and White

YELL

Chica-lae-ee! Chica-lae-ee!

Chow! Chow! Chow!

Boomer-wacker! Boomer-wacker!

Bow-wow-wow!

Yep-se-de, Who are we?

Seniors! Seniors! Of old M. C.

THOMAS E. GOOD

St. Albans, W. Va.

Yes, he would laugh though the heavens fall. He seldom looks puzzled, except when he tries to loop his tongue around a German word. He has often played with the frauliens at sailing his wooden shoes in the canals and listened to the creaking of the great wind-mills of his ancestors, or with wild hurrah he has engaged with his companions in a rat-killing along the dykes. But withal it seems no little frauline has as yet awakened any romance in the heart of our "leedle Hans".

Who knows but what one day he will write a story, a real romance, he, himself, will be the hero, and, of course, there will be a heroine? Then, indeed, there would be "Good" in it, but it would not be too "Good" to be true.



CLARA MARIE MEES

Mason, W. Va.

Who doesn't know Clara? With visage so smiling, she dispels all gloom. Who in the depths of despair and as blue as indigo hasn't been cheered by her beaming countenance and silvery voice?

Clara is a hard working student, and her favorite definition for the highest aim of education is "To Get Wise".

She is an "all right" girl through and through. Although she does get out of patience with her room-mate sometimes. She has taught school and who knows how many "little tots" she has inspired to higher and better ideals? Clara works for what she gets, but a lesson once learned remains with her forever.

CHARLES E. FRAMPTON

Huntington, W. Va.

Frampton "stars" in mechanical art, particularly when Prof. Myers leaves the art studio for a few minutes. However, this is not all that can be said about this young man, for he really stars when the instructor is present. He seems to have a particular fondness for "Iruhis." Being of German descent, he finds no trouble in speaking German fluently.

Mr. Frampton has a marked ability as a stage performer. The part he took in the French play at the carnival last year is indicative of his inclination toward things dramatic.





H. EBER ROUSH
Letart, W. Va.

Roush comes to us from up the Ohio. He is a gentleman in every respect and one of the very best students in the school.

His chief attraction seems to be up the river, judging from the number of trips that he takes, but still there remains a chance for the Marshall girls.

He has rendered valuable service to the Mirabilia Board. The Junior and Senior classes both have a claim on him, but the Juniors must yield to their elders and give him up—one of their best.

HUGH P. HIGGINS
Sandyville, W. Va.

"Squire" is an excellent student and it would be hard to find his equal. He is a valued member in the debating societies, president of the Classical Association and Literary Society. He is a deep thinker, an enthusiastic member of the Erosophian gifted writer and a brilliant speaker. These qualifications have caused him to be chosen as essayist in the Inter Society contest.

It has been decreed that all men must love. For a long while it was thought that "Squire" was an exception to the rule—but not so, for he has succumbed to the charms of a fair maiden and has become a frequent visitor at the "Dorm".



PEARL LITSINGER
Hinton, W. Va.

Who's this? Why, goodness, don't you know? It's "Litsey," and she is one of the jolliest, prettiest and most popular of our girls. Often when all seems dark and dreary we hear someone singing, then a pleasant laugh, and "Litsey's" smiling face appears and we all feel brighter and better for having seen her.

She is a good student and is especially fond of out-door sports in which she excels. She comes from Hinton High School and has only been with us this year, but since her coming she has made many friends, especially one whom she easily "Traced".

ELSIE ALICE McKISSON

Sistersville, W. Va.

Elsie is one of those all round college girls we hear so much about, but see so seldom. It would be hard to find a more earnest student, a more energetic worker, a truer friend. Her bright, pleasant smile makes her welcome everywhere and has won for her the reputation of having a very sweet disposition. Most people believe Elsie's ambition is to be a primary teacher, but those who know her best, think she will in the not far distant future give up primary work for domestic science.



J. F. HENDERSON

Portland, Ohio

This genial fellow, a former student of Athens University, conceived the desire of pocketing a "sheepskin" from Marshall, hence the above-mentioned migration. He has become a Marshallite and a most loyal one. In mathematics he is a shark—radicals and quadratics being his favorite food. Memory! Ah, snux! While you are raking the mould off some of your ill-remembered facts, "Red" will skin out the whole story in true style of anecdote. You'd think he was affected with "total recall." As a basket ball player he is a star, shooting to the dismay of his opponents.

EUNICE PLUNKET

Charleston, W. Va.

Eunice, or more familiarly known as "Plunk," comes to us from the "Cog" city, where she graduated with "lauda maxima" from the C. H. S.

To look at her picture, it would be your last thought to accuse her of flirting, but, alas! she has discovered the power of her irresistible charms, and uses them with all her ability in bringing many masculine admirers to her feet.

She does this with such skill that whatever she chooses will be the greatest success in her future career.





BEULAH WINTER

Fairplain, W. Va.

Beulah is one of those girls who does not say much, but thinks a great deal. She puts her whole life into her work and believes that she gets out of life what she puts into it.

Consequently her lessons are always well prepared and her grades excellent. She is an active member of the Erosophian Literary Society and is always found in her place.



LOYD WILLIS

Chesapeake, Ohio

Willis' home is on the west side of the Ohio river, thus making him a "Buckeye," but since he missed West Virginia by such a small margin, we are quite willing to call him a West Virginian. Willis is one of our very best students, though quiet and unassuming, he can be depended upon to answer any question asked him in chemistry. He is a loyal member of the V. L. S., having been chosen a debator for this society in the inter society contest. That he will do honor to his society by acting in this capacity is questioned by no one.



BESSIE MARCUM

Ceredo, W. Va.

This thorough little student with ambitions stored, we know not where, since she is so small, has carried her standards and has kept pace with the old Marshall veterans with a capability and endurance that calls for applause.

She took great interest in her study of Virgil last year, and her sympathies were keenly aroused in behalf of the beautiful good queen, Dido, and her anger kindled against the luckless Aeneas.

Virgil, we believe, had the old scout returned to earth to be a spectator at some of the Marshall games, he would have been assailed by a mob and his neck would have been dangling from one of the great trees of the campus and "the leader of the deed would have been a woman."

JOHN Q. HYPES.

Poe, W. Va.

John Quincy is the only one in our class who has the honor of being named for a president. He seems to be on a quiet disposition, but as he is taking chemistry, it would be wise to beware of "explosives and explosions." Mr. Hypes has great intellectual ability, as is shown by the fact that he received "A" in chemistry. (Mark it.) He has a brilliant career marked out for himself, but as yet he has not let it be known just what he intends to do. It may be that he will become a "painter."

This young man's home is in Nicholas county, but 'way down in his heart he has a warm spot for Fayette.



ETHEL LOUISE HARVEY

Deepwater, W. Va.

Ethel is one of our jolliest "Dorm" girls, always "on" for the fun, especially a midnight feast with plenty of pickles. Regulations bother Ethel quite a bit, but she doesn't enjoy the consequences of breaking over.

She has been known to have several "cases" and she takes great interest in social affairs, but the boys are the ones who are the most interested.



ALBERTA WRIGHT

Ceredo, W. Va.

Miss Wright is one of the "students" of the Senior class. She was a student from the time she entered the public school of her own home town until the day of her graduation from Marshall College.

By her perseverance, ready wit and enthusiasm she has won the admiration of her teachers and classmates. As she leaves to take up her chosen work the best wishes of the Senior class and the faculty go with her.



BLANCHE HAMMOCK
Ceredo, W. Va.

Miss Hammock hails from Ceredo where she finished high school in 1909. Her small stature is by no means an indication of small "brain power," for as we have been convinced many times, she possesses intellectual ability in abundance.

She has taught school and if she was as good a teacher as she is a student, she must have been very successful.

We do not believe any of the Marshall boys have captured her heart, but Blanche, why that far-away look in your eyes?

GLADYS EUNICE McMILLAN

Donwood, W. Va.

"Mac," as she is known in the dormitory, came to us last fall from Montgomery Preparatory School, where she graduated in 1912, with high honors. But why should she not have received the highest honors possible for she was an excellent student and indeed the life of her class on account of her bright and cheerful disposition.

Gladys is one of the most popular girls in the "dorm" as well as in the whole class especially with the opposite sex. She is never seen at a lecture by herself and at basket ball games she seems to be interested less in the game than in some "thing" else.

We all hope that she will have a bright future and success as a teacher although it is not expected that she will teach many years.



MADGE McLAIN
Oak Hill, W. Va.

This young lady comes to us from Oak Hill High School. She believes in the saying: "Speech is silver, but silence is golden." Madge is really in love with art. She does not fancy Miss Cummings playing "hit or miss" in psychology, especially when she is the one who is hit. This maiden thinks that church does one more good any day than lessons, therefore, she does her duty and gets her lessons when convenient.

EUNICE BURDETTE

Lock Seven, W. Va.

As an earnest, hard working student no one in the Senior class ranks higher than Miss Burdette. She is one of our most modest and demure maidens but still she is out for all fun that is going. She has a host of friends who can never say too much in praise of Eunice. She seems to be a great lover of flowers—especially of "Sweet William".

She is a model student and a staunch Erosophian; just the kind of a girl that does much in building up a good name for Marshall.



WILLIS GARRISON

Auburn, W. Va.

We need not tell you that this person is very concise and intellectual—you can see that for yourself.

Willis needs only one thing, and that is to have a "Rev." before his name. After due deliberation we have decided that he is cut out for the ministry and that he will look his best in a pulpit. Therefore we will launch him in the career of saving souls with "God-speed."

JULIA BURNS

Huntington, W. Va.

"Pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, pleasant to think upon."

These words just suit this bright little class-mate of ours.

Julia is certainly the jolliest girl ever, always having a smile for everyone. But that is not her only good trait, for she is sometimes serious, never neglecting her studies. She is classed as a "thorough student". The Erosophians are very proud, indeed, to claim her as a member, for she does her part, seldom missing a meeting. It matters not what her work may be, we are sure that Julia will be a success.





MARIE POINT
Huntington, W. Va.

Here's to Marie, who hasn't a care
As long as she's here and books are there;
Laughing and joking her day's occupation
For which flunks and mere passes are poor
compensation,

But Marie doesn't mind,
She prefers it to grind.

PEARL DUNCAN

Oak Hill, W. Va.

Pearl comes to us as a graduate from Oak Hill High School, and while she has only been with us one year, she has proved a loyal member of the Class of '13. Her's is rather a mercurial disposition, her moods are as changeable as the weather. Her future is unsettled for she cannot determine whether to go to Germany or—get married.

She is still in doubt as to which course to pursue and has decided to be a "school marm" until she can come to a final decision. "Bryant" is her favorite poet.



RUTH LOVE

Huntington, W. Va.

A good looking girl with a good natured
smile,
Who has been here to college a good little
while,
Some say, and in truth, she's a very hard
worker,
And everyone knows that she is no shirker.

MONA SNYDER

Malden, W. Va.

Seriousness and fun all in one—that's Mona. She is one of the jolliest girls in the Dorm. Wherever there is a crowd of merry-makers, "Mona Lisa" is always found among them. She has won many loyal friends since she joined the ranks of '13. Mona is to be admired for the excellent recitations she makes in class. Her instructors know she will never fail when called upon. Mona won't confess it, but we know that sometimes her thoughts are far away in another state.



FRED McCLURE GARRETT

Wayne, W. Va.

Black haired, always interesting, and at times he is sentimental—this is Fred. He is some arguer—talks long and well, regardless of points or proofs. He is a wholly irresponsible youth when the girls are around. They seem to throw a curious spell over him as they rave over his—black hair. Fred wastes a lot of valuable talking, but he is all right, and considering his good looks and his arguing, measures quite up to the standard.

INEZ CHAMBERS

Huntington, W. Va.

This young lady, in spite of the obstacles, has persevered in her school work with a persistency worthy of honorable mention. There is earnestness in her every effort, sincerity in her every deed, and conscientiousness in even the humblest task. Such women—and the class can boast many—are worthy of the prize at the end of the race and will go out from their Alma Mater doing great things in the name of education.





EDITH BALL
Ravenswood, W. Va.

Yes, this is Edith, of solemn mien, but to know her as she is, refer to Lila. Edith's greatest secret, so she thought, was her age, but at her home, in the family record, is recorded, "Edith Ball, born this day, January 17, 1849." She holds her age well and never speaks of the Civil War, although of course she remembers it. There, there, Edith, we won't tell any more on you.

She finished Ravenswood High School and has taught school but she was wise. She came to Marshall and a finer girl there never was.

CARROLL B. SHINGLETON

Friendly, W. Va.

Carroll, one of our most popular Senior boys, is an excellent student and well liked by all who know him. He has a mind that absorbs more from observation than most of the students get from study.

Ever so dull would be our school life, were it not for some friend who has that inevitable care-dispelling quality. This school-mate of ours is always willing to help at anything, and more than willing, provided the fair sex be considered.



ETHEL SAMPLES
Oak Hill, W. Va.

Ethel is a very refined, dignified, quiet little Senior. She came to us just this year from Oak Hill High School, with very good recommendations. Studies always come first, especially French, and even the Preceptress' bell never distrubs her. (?)

She dose not seem to be interested in the Marshall boys, but we think by that "far away look" in her eyes, that her thoughts travel back to some one at home. Her future, we predict, will be domestic life.

DOROTHY PERCIVAL

Kenova, W. Va.

Here is Dorothy, a little maiden decidedly feminine in spite of the masculine "D. K. Percival" with which she signs her checks. She has good looks, ready wit, charm of manner and other virtues too numerous to mention. She says that she is going to teach, but we have difficulty in reconciling this with her interest in medical research which seems to point to a career as doctor or nurse. Possibly the explanation may be found in a young doctor of her acquaintance.

As teacher or as doctor's helper, we are sure that she will be an inspiration.



ANNA PINE
Princeton, W. Va.

Well, who be this but "Piney"! "Piney" is one of the jolliest girls "ever", and is the author of many cute and witty sayings.

She is lively, gay and just that type of girl that everybody loves. The only thing she doesn't like about "college life" is studying. She made a very deep impression with her seminary and thanked all kindly for listening to it.

"Piney" is one of the youngest in the class and we cannot imagine her as a strict and stern teacher.

FRED BAILEY

Huntington, W. Va.

Ah, here he is! "Penny," as he is known to us all, is one of the best athletes in Marshall College.

He has struck a happy medium between athletics and school work, and has been a success in both. "Penny" always shows his college spirit by taking a large part in every game and going into it seriously. He does all of his work with ease, from talking to the girls—a very common thing with him—to graduating from Marshall College. "Penny" is really a fine fellow and is entirely worthy of his successes which he seems to consider the easiest thing he ever attempted.





GLEN JEAN WAUHOP
Oak Hill, W. Va.

This blonde with large, dancing blue eyes and a fair complexion, is one of the most popular girls in the Class of '13. So peaceful is her nature and so even her existence that her quiet presence disturbs no one around. Jean has a quiet and reserved manner, and we welcome her silence for it contrasts so pleasingly with some of the strange disturbances here in the dormitory.

She is good looking you'll observe, and we predict early matrimonial ventures for her.

GEORGIA CHAMPE
Montgomery, W. Va.

It is universally admitted that "George" is one of the most beautiful and graceful girls in school. Her popularity is unbounded. Where "Geo." leads they follow. In her countenance there is "innocence personified," yet she is in for all the mischief that comes her way.

Flights of stairs are no obstacles when a midnight feast is on, nor is the word "campused" unknown to her. But whatever she does seems only to add to her attractiveness.



JESSIE L. LATTIMER
Liverpool, W. Va.

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,
And most divinely fair."

Miss Lattimer is one of our best and most conscientious students. While we have not enjoyed closer relations with her than those of the school room, we know her as a student of ability, a young lady of winning personality and a true friend.

We predict for her a glorious future, whether her path lies in the professional or in the domestic world.

LOTTIE RINER

Fayetteville, W. Va.

Miss Riner is a representative of Oak Hill High School. She came to Marshall last spring term, and has proved a loyal and efficient member of the Senior Class. Miss Riner has thus far kept secret her vocation in life, but judging from the course she is pursuing at Marshall it is probable that she will follow teaching. If this should be her life work, we feel assured that success will crown her efforts.



ETHEL GROSE

Fayetteville, W. Va.

Ethel says she has been at Marshall ever since she can remember distinctly. To her "in the bright lexicon of youth there's no such word as 'worry,'" for it doesn't pay. She believes in one enjoying life while one may, for the future will take care of itself. She has a mind of her own and upon any subject does not hesitate to express her opinions, whether or not they coincide with those of anyone else. Her greatest responsibility the first semester was to be at psychology class in ample time to announce the fact that Georgia was coming.

HUBERT L. BENEDICT

Hurricane, W. Va.

If you want to know anything about Marshall College, just ask Mr. Benedict, for he can tell you everything from A to Z. He is the first one to welcome the new students and has even upon several occasions been mistaken for a member of the faculty. He is a man of many affairs, but finds time to show his interest in the welfare of his class. Whether or not his vocation be that of a book agent, his "gift o' gab" may not come amiss. It often pays to express one's views, even though at times it should delay Senior Class meetings. He is a president of the Erosophian Literary Society and an active member of the Deutsche Gesellschaft.





MARY LUCILLE LEACH
Moundsville, W. Va.

Lucille came from Moundsville High School, where she graduated in 1912. In that school as well as in our own, Marshall, she has been known as the talking machine of the Senior Class. She is a pleasant little maid, an excellent conversationalist and a good student.

She is an active member of the Erosophian Literary Society, of the Classical Association and of the Y. W. C. A. Her hobby is woman suffrage and she is always ready to raise her voice in behalf of her rights.

LUCY RIDER
Huntington, W. Va.

Miss Rider is one of the promising girls of the Senior Class. Charming in personality and gentle in disposition, she will gain friends wherever she goes, while energy and enthusiasm will carry her through any difficulty. In her chosen profession we are sure she will make her mark.



HARLAN REX COKELEY
Harrisville, W. Va.

This man is one of the many brilliant students who came to us from Ritchie county. Owing to his skill as an orator and thinker, he was chosen one of the debators for the Inter-Society contest. He is remarkably quiet and reserved, but there is often a look in those deep blue eyes of his that makes the girls' hearts go pit-a-pat. He is preparing to become a scientific farmer, and, although he has not advertised for an assistant, he has been seen around the dormitory more than once. His success in life is inevitable, and the Senior Class is proud of him.

EUNICE VAUGHAN

Ashton, W. Va.

Eunice is to be admired for her studiousness. There never passes a moment in which she does not accomplish something. She may be compared to a stream which runs deep.

It must be a pleasure to her instructors to have such an earnest student in their classes.

While we cannot definitely prophesy what her future will be, we can safely predict that it will be bright.



JOHN RUCKMAN

Borland, W. Va.

"Here is a man among men." John came to us from Marietta College, and we are glad he came. He is a fellow of whom any one could be proud to number among their acquaintances. He sheds good nature everywhere he goes, and has a good word to say about every one. Since John came to Marshall he has been especially noted for two things, "following the girls," and "athletics". He is one of the best all around athletes we have and by his splendid work as left end, he has done as much as any other one man to make the Marshall foot ball eleven famous throughout the state. We don't know what he has decided to do in the future, but know he'll prove "sterling" in anything.

LOUISE LAMBERT

Kenova, W. Va.

Although Louise comes from the town of abbreviations, she, herself, is not abbreviated. She has her full share of avoirdupois and mental capacity.

She is very thorough in all her work. It is likely that she will usurp Miss Cummings' place as teacher of the class in methods.

P. S. You will receive an affirmative answer if you ask her if she is a Democrat. She has the courage of her convictions.





CYNTHIA AHRENDTS
Chester, W. Va.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you." Jolly Cynthia! Before becoming thoroughly acquainted with this worthy young lady, we might think her to be of a pessimistic disposition, but it is all a mistake. She creates amusement for everyone, and not only is she in for all the fun, but is also a good student, standing high in all her classes. We have not found what is her chosen occupation, but, judging from the ease with which she masters psychology and other difficult subjects, the future has something in store for her. She is wide-awake, original, energetic and persevering, and will succeed in anything she undertakes. She is a member of the German club, and secretary of the Erosophian Literary Society.

LILA MAE COKELEY
Harrisville, W. Va.

Lila hails from Ritchie and is one of the most popular and most talented of the "Dorm" girls. She is especially gifted in expression and last year won the contest for the Virginian Literary Society, of which society she is an enthusiastic member.

She is a conscientious student and especially likes psychology. There is nothing she prefers to a heated discussion on scientific questions, particularly those pertaining to the "Medical Sciences".

Again she speaks of "Vesta" and we wonder "which will it be"?



EULALIA LITTLE
Bramwell, W. Va.

Miss Little's motto is "Play first, study whenever there is nothing else to do." If there is any mischief brewing, Lala is always in for it. During her short career at Marshall she has won many friends, especially among the boys.

Eulalia puzzles us not a little, for she seems to be a happy, care-free person, yet she must be haunted by the fear of some impending calamity, she is so interested in life insurance.

For teaching she has a great liking, especially when this teaching is in the fourth grade. It has been rumored that Miss Little will continue her education along the line of domestic science and in this she will undoubtedly be successful.

HARRIETT EVANS

Grafton, W. Va.

Our Harriett is always in a good humor. Just to look at her cheerful countenance is the best possible cure for the blues. It has been said that she resembles a bunch of violets. She is very popular with the girls and even more so with the boys, if one may judge from flowers, candy and notes. She excels in Senior English where she is always ready with an answer to every question. One needs only to know Harriett to be convinced that she is a very unusual girl.



WILEY J. DORSEY

Pearl, W. Va.

Some one has said, "Genius is ninety-nine per cent perspiration." He believes it and, while he does not call himself a genius, his fellow students call him a good workman. Only the Eternal can tell which is the more valuable to his race, the many talented, well rounded man who fills his place well and merges individual ambitions into the interests of the whole for the common good, or the man with the one supreme, overmastering talent called the genius.

NELLIE LEE KYLE

Kyle, W. Va.

Nellie hails from Kyle, West Virginia, but has lived in Huntington so much she scarcely knows which place is her home.

She graduated from Huntington High School in the illustrious class of 1912, and was one of its ablest members. Nellie is just a perfect "dear," that's all. She is so quiet and sweet that everyone loves her, and we know she will make an ideal teacher. She never forgets to be pleasant and is about one of the best friends a person could have. She is the sort of a girl this grand old world of ours needs and we know she'll make good, no matter where she is. We're glad to have you with us, Nellie.





FAY STEWART

Ceredo, W. Va.

Although Miss Stewart is one of the least of the members of the Senior Class in respect to size, she is by no means least when it comes to natural ability. Among her friends she is noted for that excellent attribute of character known as faithfulness. She is always to be found at her post of duty and is ever ready to do her part with a smiling face.

MARY HILL
Huntington, W. Va.

Mary was born and reared in Lincoln county, and we think probably that accounts for her goodness and capability. She has taken the full course here and judging from her record as a good student and from her being a good person generally, she is one of the best representatives of our school. She hasn't decided yet whether to go to college or teach, but if all indications prove true, she won't do either, but surrender to the natural course of events as most girls do—get married.



JAMES C. McNEIL

Sutton, W. Va.

Ahem! Hear of the Honorable James C. Everyone who knows him, likes him; and who could help it? He is such a happy dispositioned fellow that he fairly radiates good nature on those about him. He graduated from Sutton High School in 1911 and came to Marshall to get wise. He doesn't expect to teach, but hasn't decided about his life work as yet. He thinks he would like to start something decidedly new and specialize in an entirely new field. Judging from the square, determined cut of his jaw, we know he will be highly successful in whatever he undertakes. Here's worlds of success to you, old fellow.

MARGARET ALLISON

Chester, W. Va.

Margaret is one of the jolliest girls of the '13 class. Just to be with her is a sure cure for melancholy, but she has a serious side to her nature also. This comes to the surface when she goes out to view the landscapes and gaze at the moon. Her happiest time is during the holidays when she can hear a favorite "Carroll". Just what the future holds in store for Margaret is hard to predict, but some of us are guessing.



DELBERT CURNUTT

Huntington, W. Va.

Though young in years he journeys in quest of wisdom with that light-hearted band of pilgrims otherwise known as the "Thirteens". He looks small but sounds big, especially when reciting. (Due to the voice.) A student of science (his greatest discoveries are connected with the analysis of hearts, "little women's" hearts rather than his own. He has maintained an almost perfect system of rural free delivery in chemistry class. When that fails, he resorts to wireless. But withal, he is an earnest student, and a good fellow. He helps to make the history of his class. May this wish of a friend suffice: "may the good overcome him, the evil die within him, and the years of service bring their reward."

ANNIE LAURIE WHITE

Lewisburg, W. Va.

Who does not know this resourceful young lady? Whenever there is anything going on, "Ann" is always called upon to help. She displays her ability as well in the class room as at social functions. She is prominent in class affairs and is of special help to one of the officers. At times she becomes very confidential and tells of her ambitions and ideals. We predict that some day "our Ann" will find her true sphere in life and all her aspirations will be realized.





DANA CLARK
Graham Station, W. Va.

Dana comes to us from Mason county, and is a Senior of whom the class is justly proud. She is naturally quiet and reserved, yet there is dignity and grace in her bearing which arouses admiration in all who know her. She is an excellent student and was never known to "flunk". Her numerous friends are sure of her success in life.

GERALDINE ROBINSON
Harrisville, W. Va.

The Senior Class might well be proud that Miss Robinson's name is found on its roll. This is her first year at Marshall, but owing to the zeal and enthusiasm which she puts into her work, combined with the qualities of true friendship which she possesses, she has won the esteem not only of the Senior Class, but of the entire college. She has a pronounced taste and ability for expression and has pleased her Erosophian friends many times by her excellent readings.



WILLIAM A. SIMMONS
Harrisville, W. Va.

Mr. Simmons is a quiet, reserved young (?) gentleman who realizes that study is the essential thing at Marshall. He comes to us from Ritchie county and we are more than proud to claim him as a class-mate, as he is a Senior of the pure type.

Although "Bill" didn't start until late, he has proved himself a hero on the football field. Then, too, he has proved himself a hero at "sparking" and instead of the Preceptress, his "Aunt Jane" calls time.

J. O. GALLASPIE

Byrnside, W. Va.

The president of our class has been an inspiration to us all and has guided our craft with a steady hand. When the crew were panicky and rocked the boat his "Peace, be still" caused all to summon courage. Strong of body, of mind, and of will, he is the sort of class-mate of whom we are truly proud. There are in his character traits suggestive of the Englishman, stability and stolidness, characteristics which are the pride, strength and sinew of the English nation. His work is done thoroughly and without murmur.

"Not a having and a resting,
But a growing and becoming,
Is the true character of perfection
As Nature conceives it."



B. B. CHAMBERS

Damaron, W. Va.

Aurora tinged his locks with her own choice hue; Minerva filled his mind with wisdom; Hebe filled his cup with youth; some god or goddess supplied good looks; St. Patrick bequeathed the wit; but Venus quarreled with the other gods about her gift, so we don't know who or where the gift of the queen of hearts is.

He was a vallant member of the 1912 class, but an unfortunate illness kept him from duty, so now he is one of our number. His nerve, grit, grip and pluck of pioneer type indicate a successful career as a professor.

"Brisk wielder of the birch and rule,
The village master taught his little
school."

MARGARET KERR

Charleston, W. Va.

Miss Kerr comes to us from Charleston High School. Though she has been with us for only a short time, yet she has won the esteem and admiration of all who know her. She takes an active part not only in the regular school routine, but in literary work as well. Margaret has astonished her friends in the Erosophian many times by her wit and ability to discuss living issues. Her pet theme is opposition to woman suffrage.





KATE JOHNSON
Bluefield, W. Va.

Our Kate, though slight in stature, is not in the least in intellect. Indeed she is quite the opposite, as is manifested by her most excellent work, not only in the class room, but everywhere. She is one of those versatile little ladies who can fill most any position quite capably. Just what is her ambition we cannot say, for she talks not of herself, but is always interested in the welfare of her friends. However, if you were to ask her her favorite fruit, she would no doubt answer "A Georgia Peach".

DOLORES SAYRE

Parkersburg, W. Va.

Our Dolores who stands for enthusiasm,
Over basket ball games goes into a spasm.
She never seems hurried,
And what's more, worried,
'Tis safe to admit on this side of the ocean
She's the one example of perpetual motion.



GLADYS V. WIGNER
Huntington, W. Va.

This is our Jimmie, just Jimmie, you know
If ever you meet her, you'll be sure this
is so.
She finished in '12 at the Huntington
High,
And led all her classes. Oh me, oh my.
If you're happy and meet her, she's happy
too.
If you're sad and greet her, you'll forget
you were blue.
But Jimmie, our Jimmie, has a Dr. so dear
She'll be never a teacher, but a wife, I fear.

INEZ BROWN**Hinton, W. Va.**

Brown behaves bewitchingly, studies zealously, recites rapidly, smiles winsomely, and "grinds" without grumbling. "Laboremus" seems to be the motor-cue that prompts her to rise in the morning and the power that makes her linger beside the study lamp as the evening hours tick off. Some girls have bubbling spirits like the spring of living water flowing from the base of the rock, always refreshing, always sparkling, always cool; in sultry weather a boon to the thirsty, in frigid weather warm enough to melt the surrounding snow. It is this overflowing of good spirits, this perennial good humor, that makes us admire and at the same time envy Inez Brown.

**VERNA JEFFERSON****Moundsville, W. Va.**

The fact that she came from Moundsville casts no reflection on Verna. She graduated from M. H. S. in 1912 and wended her way to Marshall. We are glad she came for a student like Verna is welcome in any school. She is very bright and although she is somewhat retiring and quiet, she has a keen sense of humor, and by her sweet ways easily won her way into the hearts of all who know her. We think that her future pursuits will probably be along intellectual lines. We certainly offer our sincerest good wishes for her life work.

KATE E. BOONE**Orgon, W. Va.**

Here is one of the most lovable girls of the Senior Class. The better we know Kate, the more we like her. She is a girl in whom many confide, for she can keep a secret. Kate will not say what her ambition is, but as she is very much interested in science, especially in medicine, we think she will be a doctor, at least a doctor's assistant.





LILLIE HAMMOND
West Union, W. Va.

Lillie is one of our loyal Seniors who is always ready to do anything to help the class. She has a bright smile and an encouraging word for everyone. Her motto is "Loyalty to my teachers and friends."

"She is as good as she is fair,
To know her is to love her."

TRACY BAILEY
Huntington, W. Va.

He is a most noble and loyal Senior of old M. C. He is a brilliant student, a splendid athlete, and a favorite among not only the boys, but the girls as well. He is a bundle of nerve, industry and good cheer—just the kind of man we all like to know. Although he was wounded in football he has shown a sincere love for his school and his friends by coming back for both basket ball and base ball.

We cannot "look into the seeds of time and say which grain will grow and which will not," but it is rumored that Tracy will spend his vacation in the Allegheny mountains, near Hinton—hunting "dear".



MARIE SAYRE
Angerona, W. Va.

Miss Sayre is not a dorm girl, hence we can not say that "she is conspicuous at all the college receptions," but we can say, and truthfully, too, that she is very noticeable in the class room. She is the kind of girl that works hard and faithfully at a task until it is finished and consequently the teachers are glad to have her in their classes. She is very agreeable, attractive and industrious, so she is sure of success in the future—whether she is in the school room or in the home.

Wm. Amick

Flo Bent

Elma Cobb

Mary Crum

Ethel Gallaher

Serah Granberry

Georgia Grose

Hazel Harrold

Julia LeRoy

Grace McLaughlin

Bertha Reed

Bertha Rider

Wm. Roush

Estelle Sheets

Lena Snyder

Olive Trainer

Fanny Vincent

Clarence Watters

Mildred Whitely

Lynda Whitten

Maude Wood

Senior Class History



Oh for a pen of gold and golden thoughts with which to write the closing acts and the climax of this great drama that has been played so admirably within Marshall walls for the last four years! A grand collection of deeds and men! Memories! Ah, they rush in with resistless force like a tide from the great ocean of the past. The battling Class of 1913, after a hard series of campaigns, is now with the last stronghold in sight, enjoying the foretastes of a final victory. One more battle, a grand review of the army, and they will "fold their tents and silently steal away" from the scenes of their exploits.

Born in the fall of 1909, cradled and reared through the intervening years, the class now turning in the last year of its Olympiad has had an eventful history. Both in scholarship and athletics a lively pace has been maintained. The god-mothers of the class, Miss Steveson and Miss Colwell, kept it from harm by their wise counsel, prudence and wisdom.

All the organizations of the school have felt the hand of the Class of 1913. They have orators, readers, debators, athletes, and men and women of recognized ability who can do things. Strong in its women as well as its men, the class has been organized into a consolidated whole, an impenetrable phalanx whose advance has swept the fields of time and whose deeds have mocked the idle hours. The dreamer and the doer have been united into individuals of the ideo-motor kind. The lofty ideal adopted at the beginning is drawing them on with magnetic force and is lifting them up the rugged steep of achievement by steps of their own carving.

A large class ever struggling toward standards of excellence with another representing us in "A" and "AA" grades, has founded on a firm and reliable foundation.

A glance at our record in athletics will reveal the muscular fibre of our men. Trophies of victories and scalp-locks of the contests were dangling from the belts of the Thirteens, even from the time when, four years ago, they first smeared on the war paint. Such overwhelming victories as the 1911 Field Meet will not soon be forgotten. In company with this are victories of the baseball pennant in the year of our infancy, the Myers' cup in basket ball the following year, and a repetition of this victory this year. Then

follows a list of the wonders we have developed. "Cy" Young, the greatest all round athlete ever at Marshall; Fred Bailey, his rival in speed, captain of our track team for two years; his brother, Tracy, another athlete of "true blue" stripe; Ruckman, the foot ball star; Simmons, our "greyhound" on the chase; and William Amick, catcher for our baseball team—all are familiar names among Marshall's best athletic representatives.

Our vanity is not fed by laudations from the lips of the world. We regard our duty as worthy of our very best efforts—worthy of the striving and longing, the watchfulness and care of these patient years of endeavor. To enlarge the scope of our vision, to broaden and deepen and heighten the forces of our being, to develop a greater man-power and woman-power, that we may fulfill the obligation of worthy men and women in the world is an aim as comprehensive as we can conceive at the present time. As a closing tribute none seems more fitting to describe their constancy, their valor and their virtue than figuratively to say—Though others might cavort and wheel in the face of the dreadful cannonade, they pressed on through the blinding smoke toward the position of the enemy. Now our hosts have rallied strong the plain. The herald eagle spread the tidings far and many counties of the state sent their enlistments when the tide of battle rolls along the plain and our charging column is lashed about in the fury of the desperate fire aimed at their front, you can hear their sweeping swells of their ear-splitting war cry, "Always Ready," as it bursts from a hundred lips.

In closing we must confess that there are many chapters of the history of the Class of 1913 left untouched. This is only a summary, brief and incomplete. Many of the heroes have not been mentioned, but their indefatigable energy will not suffer them to fall into oblivion. To do them justice would require a Xenophon. So reads the history of one of Marshall's peerless classes. As the members have entered into this class history, so have they given promise that in years to come they will enter into the history of their state as potent factors in the handling of her problems. May they mount up as on eagle's wings and soar in the sunlight of their hope.

H. P. HIGGINS, Historian.



Junior Officers



President—Roy B. Ferguson
Vice President—Presley Shingleton
Secretary—Eleanor Creel
Treasurer—Ruth West
Reporter—Chas. E. Kenney
Historian—Mary White

Motto—Through Difficulties to Renown
Flower—White Carnation
Colors—Maroon and Old Gold

YELL

Hip, hi, ho! Hip, hi, ho!
This is the class—
We told you so!
Don't you believe it?
Ha! Ha! Ha!
Nineteen Fourteen.
Rah! Rah! Rah!

IDA M. FULTON
Huntington, W. Va.

Miss Fulton is of Canadian birth, but has been a West Virginian for nearly seven years, and seems well contented in her adopted state. She is one of the best students in the Junior Class and takes an exceptionally high place in mathematics. Ida is quiet and somewhat reserved, yet she has a deep interest in the real and active things of life, if we may judge from her apparent liking for a certain (Freshman)



LAURA VAN BIBBER
Huntington, W. Va.

As an earnest, conscientious student, no one has been more conspicuous than Miss Van Bibber. She stands high in her classes especially in Junior English. Her many friends, both in and out of school, admire her for her work and love her for herself.

JOHN W. McGINNIS
Pennsboro, W. Va.

"Mac" may easily be called the handsome Junior. He is a zealous worker and a deep thinker. He lives near the famous "Paddle Lambert," and through his good advice and coaching may become a football hero. At the college receptions, he is always to be seen in earnest conversation with a young lady. Although he has not yet chosen his vocation, it is thought that he will decide to be a "Cobbler".





ROY B. FERGUSON
Dickerson, W. Va.

This young man comes from Wayne county. He is very popular with the Juniors, having been made their class president. He is also a member of the Mirabilia Board. Besides this, he is a Virginian and that stands for a great deal.

He is well liked by his teachers, which is evident from the fact that he is taking Greek. His favorite studies are Greek and Latin, in which his translations are fine.

AMY CLARK

Athalia, Ohio.

Amy comes from the Buckeye State, yet she is very loyal to Marshall anyway. She is rather studious and likes her work, showing special fondness for history. Her friends are convinced that there is surely a great attraction for her somewhere else, because she makes such frequent visits to her home. She is a girl who will make good in her chosen profession, whatever it may be.



MINTER WILSON
Cairo, W. Va.

Minter Wilson, editor-in-chief of the "Mirabilia," is the orator of our class, the Demosthenes of the school. In the Inter-Society contest of 1912, the Erosophians owed their victory largely to Wilson's oratorical powers.

He is among the foremost students, not only in the debating clubs, but in the Erosophian Literary Society, in the class room and on the athletic field.

CECIL F. FEENEY

Roanoke, W. Va.

Some men are known by the company they keep, some are known by their personality, others are known by the noise they make; but here you behold the visage of one known by his quiet and mannerly ways, by his deep sense of justice and by his wonderful ability in business. A shadow of discontent passes over his face when someone happens to mention the word "horse", because it brings to his mind past and pleasant memories of "Bray"



VIRGINIA GRACE CAVENDISH

Huntington, W. Va.

Virginia is a young lady of sterling qualities and true worth. She is simply bubbling over with the pure joy of living, and one cannot be near her without imbibing some of the same spirit. Healthy, active and happy, her way of going after things always signals victory.

She excels in music and her capacity as a student is evident by the number of double "A's" to her credit.

Popularity among her class-mates and executive ability is shown by her being chosen business manager of the Girls' Athletic Association and captain of the Junior girls basket ball team.

Dame Fortune, truly thou hast smiled most favorably on this fairest of damsels.

MABEL A. MYERS

Huntington, W. Va.

Miss Myers comes from West Liberty Normal where she acquired reputation as a student and she surely has proved it at Marshall. She is of a quiet, reserved disposition, yet has an abundance of those qualities which go to make a charming girl. We are gratified to have such a girl as a member of the '14 class. She is one of the Miriabilia Board's earnest workers and her suggestions and works have helped to improve the appearance of the annual.





MARY WHITE
St. Cloud, W. Va.

This bright and smiling young lady comes to us from Monongalia. We welcome her to our class.

Mary's ability as a student being recognized by the Junior class, she was selected a member of the Book Board. In this position she has performed her duties well.

She stands high in her classes, being especially fond of German. Besides all these she is very popular at the dormitory receptions. Judging from everything, she has been consulting "Cupid" concerning her future.

SEYMOUR GRAHAM

Hinton, W. Va.

Yes, he's the fellow you heard sing so well in the minstrel. Seymour is far from dull in his studies, and it has been discovered that he was president of his High School class, and that as an orator he has wonderful ability. The girls are not blind to the charm of his "curly eyes and laughing hair".



ELEANOR CREEL
Davisville, W. Va.

Here is one of the most beautiful, kind and attractive girls of the 1914 class of Marshall. Yes, and she is almost unsurpassed by those of any previous class. She is the possessor of a pleasant smile which has a lasting impression upon those who meet her, especially upon the boys.

No one has ever seen her idle. She says that she never enjoys herself better than when demonstrating a proposition in geometry or translating Cicero.

It has been reported that she will "can" "Quincy" after she graduates at Marshall.

NELLIE WADE

Huntington, W. Va.

Nellie is one of our quiet, studious Junior girls, and is always seen carrying a great armload of books. She has made many friends since she has been in Marshall, and always seems to get along well with her teachers. Someone (who was it?) has said she is a girl who never smiles, but it may be seen at once that that person was not fortunate enough to be favored with her smile.



PRESLEY SHINGLETON

Friendly, W. Va.

Mr. Shingleton was a member of the Tyler county High School, but decided that he could get better training at Marshall, so he joined us in 1912. We are glad he came, for he is a strong student and worthy to be a member of our noble class. He is earnest, industrious and firm, but is never found wanting in wit, humor and fun.

As we behold his smiling countenance, and think of his tall and stately form, we do not wonder that he is idolized by the "fair sex".

RUTH WEST

West Union, W. Va.

Ruth comes to us from West Union High School, and we wonder how we ever managed to get along without her. Since the day of her arrival Marshall has been a livelier place. People still wonder how so much merriment and happiness, yet so much dignity and grace can be enveloped in such a small parcel. Although a good student, studying is merely her avocation, and does not interfere with her regular activities. But his lifted by everyone and the spell of happiness she has thrown over her friends is marred only by the fact that she will be with us but a year longer. We are indeed fortunate in securing such a sprite to enliven the shadowy spots along the path to knowledge.





ANDREW H. GROVES
Ophelia, W. Va.

"Pat" comes to us from Nicholas county, and is a loyal Junior. Regardless of the fact that he was on trial for flirting and found guilty, he says that he has been here three years and has never called on a girl or been tardy to class. He is an excellent student and an active member of the Young Men's Christian Association and the Erosophian Literary Society.

"An honest man is the noblest work of God."

CHARLES E. KENNEY

Clifty, W. Va.

As a reminder that "there were giants in those days", the "chief" before us fills the measure at "six feet, two and two-ought-six," a length and weight that has won for him the endearing name of "Little Shorty Kenney."

Like stature, like intellect, ere long we expect to hear of him directing school affairs somewhere as an honest county superintendent.

He has been one of the most persistent workers on the Mirabilia Board.



W. C. MILLER
Hartford, W. Va.

"The Miller was a stout carl for the nones, Full big he was of brawn and eke of bones; There was no foot ball line he could not stop,

Or break it, at a running, with his head."

He is a prominent member of the order of "Rufus Capillus," and seems to have a preference for "Little Women," but the fates declare some future day a little woman will be coming to the mill, and in the evening will meet his at the door to wipe the flour from off his face for a greeting of "tu-lips".

He is a man of quick and ready mind, handles his work with manifest ability, all are delighted who work with him.

GUY DOWDY
Hunter Springs, W. Va.

Here you behold the business manager of the Mirabilia. He was chosen for this place because he has done things at Marshall, and has gained the reputation of having great business ability. He goes about his work with determination. It is to his persistent effort that we must ascribe to a large extent, the success of the Mirabilia.

But this is not the only line in which he excels. He has distinguished himself in literary work. Last year he won a "Silver Medal" in a temperance contest. His voice is a wonder. It has stricken terror in the hearts of many opponents in debate, and it can be heard above all others in the quartet. It arouses the admiration of everyone when he trills the German "r". This marvelous voice-power is due to the excellent training he received before he came to Marshall, when he spent his time in Monroe driving oxen, mocking the birds and imitating the frogs.



MAUDE SMITH
Bromwell, W. Va.

Miss Smith began her education at the learned city of Athens (W. Va.), but not liking the Greek language, she came to Marshall where she might study her favorite language, German.

Miss Smith is an active member of the Mirabilia Board, and also one of the best players on the Junior basket ball team. She seems to be very quiet and studious, but she is always "on hand" when there is anything "doing" at the dormitory.

FRED FLESHMAN
Huntington, W. Va.

This is one of our Central City boys, and although known by the students only in the class-room, he is very popular. He is also well liked by his teachers, but this is easily explained for Fred is always "there" with a prepared lesson and a pleasant face. Fred has not decided upon his future, but whatever it may be, we wish him the greatest success and have no doubt he will find it.





LOIS MUSSELWHITE

Bluefield, W. Va.

Miss Musselwhite is one of the bright girls of the Junior class. She makes excellent grades in all her studies, but Latin and German are her favorites. She is always jolly and happy in class and prepared to recite when called upon. Such girls as she, are the one who make school-life pleasant.

MERTIE BACKUS

Poe, W. Va.

Mertie is from Nicholas county, which she is proud to call her home. At Louisville, Ky., she attended High School. She is an exceptionally bright student and a very faithful Erosophian. Really the Junior class does not see how they did without her so long. Although this is her first year with us, she has made many warm friends. She may look serious but all who know her will testify that she is one of our jolly girls. All the pleasant smiles and complimentary remarks from the boys cannot win her best friendship. That a lucky fellow somewhere is the cause of it all is their hopeless conclusion.



JESSE CALLAHAN

Huntington, W. Va.

His pedigree: Good student, captain "Varsity" foot ball '13, captain "Varsity" basket ball '13. Battle cry, "Come on, gang;" result of battle cry, rout of enemy.

Jesse is one of the handsomest and most popular of our students, but we fear that his sunny Irish smile will involve him in a matrimonial venture which will be disastrous to us. However, though his career has been amply "milestoned" with broken hearts, he says that he as yet loves nothing more than his favorite fruit, i. e., the Dusenberry.

GRACE CORNELL

Williamstown, W. Va.

Grace, with her beautiful brown eyes, is rather quiet, but her disposition is so sweet that everyone loves and admires her. She comes to us with a long list of honors from the Williamstown High School, and is one of the very best students in our class. But don't allow yourself to think for one moment that she is a "grind," for she takes an active part in athletics and enjoys sports as thoroughly as anyone.

She has her future mapped out as if she were to live the life of an "old maid school teacher," but from present indications, we predict that there will be a change in her plans.



HENRY LAMBERT

Kenova, W. Va.

Mr. Lambert, better known as "Fat", has been with us four years. He is not only a valuable member of his class and school, but also a valuable man on the foot ball team. His position at play is (in the line) where no lineman dares to tackle him on account of his enormous size. He is noted for the AA's which he does not make. This young man is happy and contented. He greets all with a smile and a warm welcome.

"Fat" is particularly fond of mathematics, especially that part which pertains to "Grose" measure. We contemplate a bright and shining career for him.

CARRIE COFFMAN

Fort Springs, W. Va.

Miss Coffman is a quiet and dignified young lady, who realizes much more than her class-mates that school is the place for study. Whatever she undertakes she does well, whether it is in class work or in the social life of the school. Miss Coffman is a loyal member of the Junior class and whatever course in life she chooses to take, we predict for her a bright and happy future.





CHARLES BALDWIN

Huntington, W. Va.

There are a few students in school who are getting an education in the world and the college at the same time, and Charles is one of these. As a result of this unusual preparation, we feel that in the near future we will hear of his doing something great for his country.

Charles has a host of friends and is one of the most popular young men of the Junior class. He is intelligent and is very fond of his studies, especially of "Philosophy".



VIRGINIA DUSENBERRY

Huntington, W. Va.

Virginia is one of the best known girls in the Junior class. Although she was never known to walk through the halls without at least one good looking fellow by her side, she has never been in love a day in her life. She possesses a wonderful personality which has won for her a host of friends here and elsewhere.

Edwin Adkins

Roy Adkins

Richard Amick

Estelle Baker

Lyndon Brode

Mollie Byus

Smith Caldwell

Elizabeth Dinkle

Mac Doolittle

Wm. Eversole

Irene Feeley

Lillian Ferguson

Ana Glass

Pearl Hainor

Hannah Henley

Lucile Lammers

James Leonhart

Lois Lilly

Sadie Morris

Doris Myers

Thomas Perry

Mattie Rider

Loren Sedinger

Earnest Winters

Charles Wright

Eutha Young

History of Junior Class



We have reached another milestone in the history of the Junior Class. So much has happened which might be recorded that it is difficult to confine all to such a small space.

In the fall of 1912, the greatest class of which old M. C. has ever had the privilege to boast, started on their Junior year with Mr. Roy Ferguson as president. One of the first things we did was to select the members of the Mirabilia Board, with Mr. Minter Wilson, one of M. C.'s best all round men, as editor-in-chief. With Mr. Wilson as leader and with twelve other efficient members who have worked very industriously trying to make this publication.

At the beginning of the year 1912, there came to us a new class officer, Miss Pottberg, whom we were more than glad to receive, and she, with our other worthy class officer, Miss DeNoon, has been leading us "through difficulties to renown".

When it comes to athletics, the Juniors are proud of their class, girls as well as boys. In our Freshman year we won the honors in Inter-Class Base Ball League, and in our Sophomore year we were well represented on all the ball teams and in the

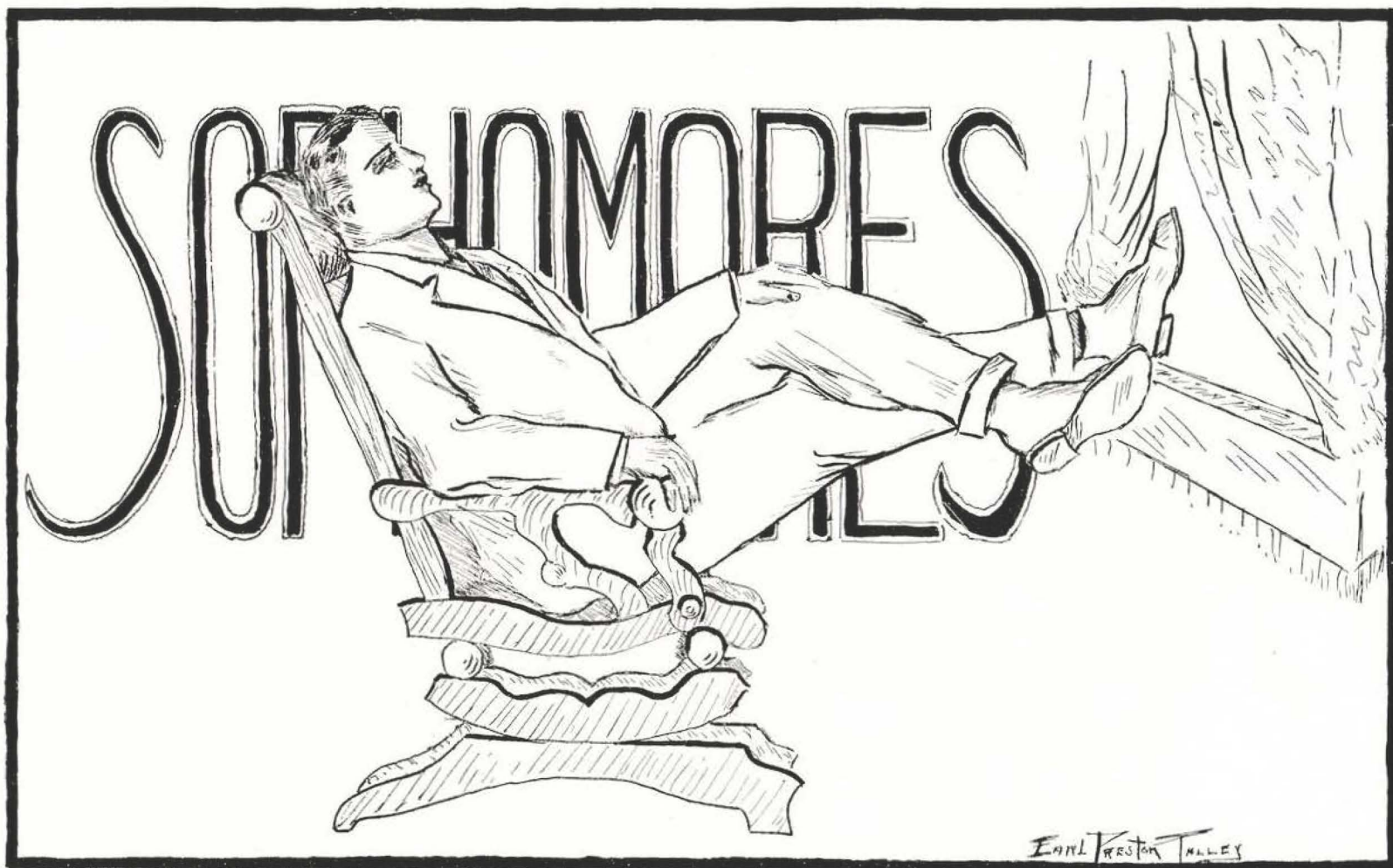
Annual Field Meet at Buckhannon the Junior Class was not without representatives, nor was it at the bottom of the winning list. This year we had several men on the foot-ball team, and two of the five men on the basket-ball team were Juniors. The prospects for baseball are good.

In the class room, as well as in athletics, the Juniors have demonstrated their ability, as is shown by the fact that many of their members stand high in the list of "AA" students. On Friday evenings, among the number of men seen on their way to debating clubs are many Juniors. They are prominent in the literary societies, and as a reward, many are chosen as officers.

The class roll is not as large this year as in our two previous years, but we have a fair number yet, and anyway, it is quality, not quantity, that we desire.

Taking our class as a whole, we think there has been none that can excel it, and we are proud to be numbered among its members.

MARY WHITE, Historian.



EARL KESTON TALLEY

Sophomore Officers



President—Carter Milam

Vice President—Jos. E. Moore

Secretary—Amizetta Northcott

Treasurer—Mona Lawson

Reporter—Lee Bonar

Historian—Everett Lawrence

Motto—"Age Quod agis"

Flower—American Beauty Rose

Colors—Red and White

YELL

We are rough!

We are tough!

We are Sophomores!

That's enough!

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Marshall 1915.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class History



"My, look at the Freshies!" was a common remark in Marshall at the beginning of the school year of 1911-12, when the class of 1915, probably the largest that ever came to Marshall College, began its career. We were first taken in hand by Miss Burgess and Miss Colbert, who directed our steps efficiently and enthusiastically and thereby gained our enduring admiration and gratitude.

At the first meeting of the class, Mr. Roscoe O. Fowler was elected president by a nearly unanimous vote. Although not in school now, Mr. Fowler is remembered for his work on the gridiron, on the basket-ball floor, and in the class room. From the beginning, the class began to make itself known, and before the year was over, we had representatives not only on the athletic field, and in the class room, but also in the debating clubs and literary societies.

When the second school year opened, there was a considerable difference in the size of our class. Instead of being the largest, it was now the smallest in the school. We had also lost Miss Colbert

as class officer. When a class meeting was called, soon after the beginning of the fall semester, we again showed good judgment in selecting a leader, and elected Mr. Milam president. Only a glance at his grades will be sufficient to convince anyone that he has great ability and that he is an energetic and willing worker.

Although we are the smallest class in Marshall, we are not least in importance. We are as well represented in all forms of athletics as is any class, and on the foot-ball team, have more men than any other class. And who will say that the Sophomores "were not there" when the Freshies, outnumbering us nearly three to one, put on their war colors and decided to make? In spite of great odds, the little band of "Soph" warriors set out, and after taking several scalps and carrying to extremes the cold water cure, introduced into America by Capt. Smith, subdued the "Freshies." Since then we have lived in peace.

To uphold its high standard we will work untiringly and ever will do our best for Marshall.

EVERETT LAWRENCE, Historian.

Sophomore Roll



Alderson, Okey M.
Adams, Delila
Beddall, Sam.
Bee, Williard
Bonar, Lee
Callison, Hayward
Cornwell, Don
Clevenger, Virginia
Cummings, Genevieve
Dunkle, Paul
Earle, Mae
Ferguson, John W.
Ferguson, Sam J.
Fowler, Roscoe
Gillam, George E.
Ginther, Mary A.
Grass, Virna
Gwinn, William A.
Hanneman, Carrie
Hannan, Mary E.
Harwood, Nelle
Hill, Verna

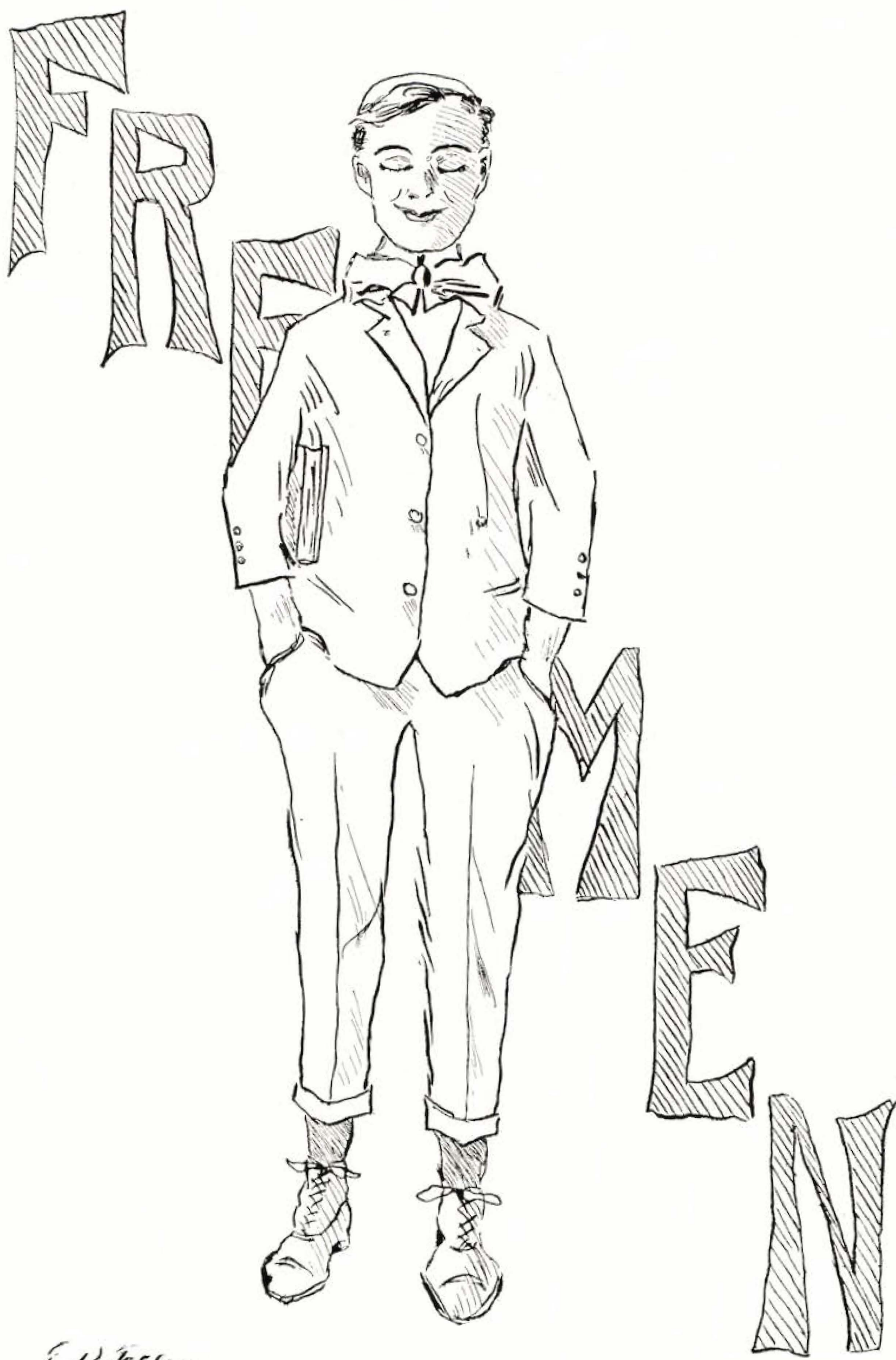
Honaker, Bess
Honaker, Marshie
Isbell, Irving
Lawson, Mona
Lawrence, Everett
LaSage, Lucile
LaSage, Ruth
Lewis, Ida
Lyon, Mary Louise
Mankin, Eve L.
Marsh, Price
Marshall, Sarah
Milam, Carter
Moore, James E.
Morrison, Rosa
Moses, Myrtle
Myers, Doris
Newcomb, Alla
Newman, Rush
Nuckles, Iva
Ollom, James Fred

Owen, Christine
Park, Carl
Paul, Nelle
Phillips, Rachel
Quinlan, J. Emray
Ramsey, Wm.
Reeser, Edgar
Sidingier, Guielma
Selbee, Ella Ruth
Sikes, Minnie F.
Sanger, Ida
Spurlock, Leonidas
Swan, Helen
Thornburg, Charles Irving
Trent, Geo. E.
Turner, Loie
White, Hallie Jane
Geiger, Frances
Northcott, Amizetta
Pullen, Joe W.
French, J. D.



When the cop appeared.

TALLEY



E. P. Kelly
1934

Freshman Officers



President—M. Ross Shawver

Vice President—Shelby Perry

Secretary—Virginia Witten

Treasurer—Mary Christine Cherry

Historian—Larrain Morrison

Motto—"Qui Non Proficit Deficit"

Flower—Blue Morning Glory

Colors—Nelson Blue and White

YELL

Rip saw, rip saw, rip saw, rip.

Buzz saw, buzz saw, see saw, dip!

Ripperty, ropperty, clopperty, lang!

Shoulder your musket and follow the gang!

A rustle, a tussle, a biff and a rub,

We'd scare Diogenes out of his tub!

For the labor of conquest what care we?

We're the "fiercest" Vikings of old M. C.



FRESHMAN CLASS

History of Freshman Class



"To be, rather than seem to be."

The history of the Freshman class is rather lengthy and of vast importance. At the beginning of the school year 1912, there came from the four corners of our little Mountain State, many bright eyed boys and rosy cheeked girls for the purpose of entering Marshall College. The first few days of school were somewhat unpleasant and full of wonder for most of the beginners, but under the faithful guidance of Miss Johnson, the able and patient class officer, they were organized into a class that far exceeded any Freshman class that was ever known in the history of Marshall College.

The upper classmen looked upon them with amazement and admiration. They could not understand where so many intelligent youths came from and began to whisper, "Believe me, there's something to these Freshmen." It was amazing to see how willingly and earnestly they settled down to work and how completely they surprised the teachers by their great intellectual abilities.

Before two weeks had passed, they held a meeting to elect officers. It was at this meeting that they showed their superior

judgment by choosing the following corps of officers. For president, Mr. M. R. Shawver, who showed his profound gratitude for the honor by making a short speech in a clear, oratorical voice that carried inspiration to every heart. Mr. B. S. Perry, that handsome young man, who has proved it is easy work for him to win the affection of a Senior lady, was elected vice-president. They chose for secretary, Miss Virginia Witten, who is considered by all to be one of the brightest and most fascinating young ladies in school. Next came the selection of a treasurer. By a unanimous vote, the charming Miss Mary Christine Cherry was elected to that responsible position, for no one could think of refusing a "cherry" in the fall of the year.

Many of the boys have taken an active part in athletics. The whole class has made good records in the class room and in literary work. They know no such word as "fail". They are laying the foundation of a broad education and building characters that will make them men and women who will not be satisfied with anything less than success.

L. E. MORRISON, Historian

Freshman Roll



Bates, Don M.
Beddall, Jennie Davis
Beddall, Mary Dunlap
Bell, Wm. Owen
Blankenship, Daisy
Boone, Mark
Brown, Martha Louise
Bromley, Walker Hardwick
Bryan, Sylvia
Bryan, Wm. Garland
Bumgarner, Cora Mae
Bunch, Eunice
Byris, Russell William
Calvert, Ruby Marian
Carter, Thelma Elizabeth
Chapman, Lyle John
Cherry, Mary Christine
Childers, Amy
Clark, Anna Berger
Clark, Isabel Lewis
Cobb, Garnet Gladys
Danaker, Margaret Elizabeth
Dinkle, Vernon
Doolittle, Jean
Emis, Lillie May
Farmer, Herman Garner
Ferguson, Kathleen
Fisher, Homer Edison
Fitch, Anita Morton

Fleming, Lee Ellis
Fleshman, Hazel
Flinn, Everett R.
Fuller, Arleen Angelia
Garrette, Genevieve Lucretia
Gawthrop, Ford
Gawthrop, Frank
George, Eva Mae
Gillam, Paul Frederick
Grimmett, Basil Guy
Hazel, Hugh Buffington
Handley, Virginia Leah
Hanks, Reuel Mucklow
Hanly, John Henry
Hanly, Oretta Ramona
Harman, Ruessell Henry
Harper, John W.
Harrison, Otis Trent
Hatch, Charles
Hawkins, Donald Edward
Henderson, Charles Bernard
Hill, Olive Fay
Hines, Nellie
Hobbs, Vinson Robert
Hollandsworth, Ivan Glenwood
Horan, Patrick Dana
Howell, Oley Leonard
Johnson, Edmund Valentine
Jones, Kathryn

Justice, Ethel Morris
Kelley, Donzel
Kelley, Marie
Kelley, Mary Martin
Kent, Geneva C.
Kiser, Ivan Boyce
Lambert, Mary
Lester, Clyde L.
Light, Blanche Ada
Lubin, Girard Leon
Malson, Etta Elizabeth
Malcolm, Marcellus
Marsh, Price Lautz
McAllister, Sallie Louise
McCoach, Agnes Elizabeth
McColloch, Mary Vaughn
McLaughlin, Emmett
McLaughlin, Mary Sue
Meadows, William Henry
Morrison, Lorain Edwin
Morrison, Marguerite Jane
Morton, William A.
Moss, Mary Virginia
Moss, Nancy Lee
Nagle, William Raymon
Nester, Minnie Dorsey
Nibert, Amy Agnes
Parsons, Maudana Shaw
Perry, Byron Shelby

Freshman Roll (continued)

Perry, Mrs. Mary E.
Peters, Amy Lillian
Petit, Olla Elizabeth
Reed, Fred Milton
Reeser, Warren Mintzer
Rhodes, Frank Brunner
Russell, Ruth Virginia
Salmon, Martha Virginia
Songer, Lona
Sawyers, Mary Elizabeth
Sayre, Floyd McKinley
Scott, William Berkley
Sargent, James B.
Shawver, Marvin Ross
Sheim, Rosalie

Sheppard, Clyde Edwin
Simms, Robert Marshall
Smith, Elliot
Sommers, Charles Walter
Starr, George Lester
Strickling, George Lewis
Taft, Mary Rachel
Tallman, Olive
Tate, Mamie Ruth
Taylor, Nora Frances
Thornburg, Josephine
Thurmond, Robert Claybourne
Turley, Cynthia
Vickers, Leonard James
Wallace, Thelma Ava

Wellington, Bernard Charles
White, Dorsey Bryan
Wilkinson, William Albert
Williams, Alvis Ruffin
Williams, Milburn
Williamson, Mary Ellen
Witten, Bernard Gale
Witten, Virginia Cresap
Wolcott, Byron Augustus
Wood, Anette Eleanor
Worden, Evalyn Virginia
Workman, Chloe
Wriston, Ralph Marting
Yates, Annie Elizabeth
Zeller, Sylvia Probst



Eighth Grade, 1912-13

Fischer, Emerson
 Fitch, Carolyn
 Fitch, Gertrude
 Gregory, Jean
 Hall, Lottie
 Harrison, Mary
 Heatt, A. J.
 Hoscher, Amanda
 Jones, Albert

Ackerman, Henry
 Atkinson, Parthenia
 Bowen, Garland
 Buffington, Caro Louise
 Carter, Dayton
 Cavendish, Marguerite
 Donovan, Ruth
 Emmons, Carleton
 Emmons, Howard

Marshall, Marie
 Mathews, Robert
 McCormick, Sallye
 Morgan, Oretta
 Morris, Taylor
 Mossman, Sybil
 Renner, Antoinette
 Riffle, Lucile
 Rogers, Lillian

Stafford, Evelyn
 Staats, Hazel
 Staats, Bessie
 Tompkins, Eustace
 Wallis, Virginia
 Wilson, Rachel
 Winget, Walter
 Wood, Bessie



COLLEGE BAND



Virginian Literary Society

Motto—"Qui Legit Regit"

Colors—Old Gold and Blue

OFFICERS 1912-13

FALL TERM

President..... Fred Garrett
Vice President..... Caroline Wilkinson
Secretary..... Georgia Grose
Treasurer..... Thomas Goode
Reporter..... Bess Honaker
Critic..... Bernard Chambers

WINTER TERM

President..... Thomas Good
Vice President..... Georgia Grose
Secretary..... Harriet Evans
Treasurer..... Llydd Willis
Critic..... J. F. Henderson

ENROLLMENT

Adams, Delila
Aandrews, Ralph
Amick, Wm.
Amick, Richard
Baldwin, Charles
Bailey, Fred
Ball, Edith
Brackman, Howard
Brockmeyer, Wernith
Callahan, Jesse
Cammack, Howard
Carter, Dayton
Cavendish, Virginia
Chambers, Bernard
Cokeley, Lila
Crum, Mary
Curnutt, Delbert
Evans, Harriet

Feeney, Cecil
Ferguson, Lillian
Fisher, Homer
Garrett, Fred
Garrett, Genevieve
Geiger, Frances
Gillam, George
Good, Thomas
Grafton, Marguerite
Grose, Georgia
Grose, Stella
Grose, Ethel
Hagen, Hugh
Hammond, Lillie
Hanks, Renel
Handley, Virginia
Hersey, Rex
Honaker, Bess

Jones, Richard
Lambert, Harry
Lammers, Lucille
Lawson, Mona
Leroy, Julia
Litsinger, Pearl
Lyon, George
Malcolm, Marcellus
Marshall, Sarah
McGinnie, John
McMillan, Gladys
Northcutt, Amizetta
Park, Carl
Peters, Amy
Petry, Howard
Pine, Anna
Point, Marie
Reynolds, Jewel

Rhodes, Frank
Ruckman, John
Sayre, Delores
Shawver, M. R.
Smith, Maude
Vickers, Leonard
White, Mary
Wigner, Gladys
Wilkinson, Carrie
Winters, Ernest
Zeller, Sylvia
Russell, Ruth
Harvey, Ethel
Willis, Lloyd
Myers, Mabel
Byus, Mollie
Fulton, Ida
Moses, Myrtle
Light, Blanche



VIRGINIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

History of the Virginian Literary Society



In 1894 the students of Marshall College, desiring to express the noble thoughts gleaned from the class room, and to equip themselves to meet the world at any angle, organized two societies, the "Hyperion," composed exclusively of young ladies, and the Erosophian, whose membership was made up entirely of boys. At the end of two years the societies saw that the desired results were not being attained, so decided to combine the two organizations into a co-educational society called the Virginian Literary Society, some of the members thinking that greater benefit would be derived if there was a rival society, withdrew and formed the Erosophian Literary Society.

This belief was substantiated, as the forming of a rival society acted as a stimulus to both societies, spurring them on to greater efficiency, and developing more interest in literary work. This friendly rivalry led to the establishment in 1900 of an inter-society contest. The spirit of genial competition was encroached upon only in 1908, when the Erosophians accused one of the Virginian contestants of receiving illegitimate aid. This accusation was not affirmed, yet it caused a discontinuance for four years of the inter-society contests. In 1912 the societies, seeing that part of the life of the society was lacking, voted to resume the contests. In the majority of the contests the Virginians have carried off the laurels, yet we are glad to say that we found our opponents worthy adversaries. As a token of our literary powers, we now have the Furnel trophy hanging on our walls. It is

rumored that the society in the other hall has selected its ablest speakers to try to win the trophy, while we have chosen our most intellectual members to hold the trophy on our walls.

The ensuing contest, therefore, bids fair to be the most interesting in the history of the school.

We are going to state a few facts concerning our society, not in a boasting way, but just to let the students know what the V. L. S. has done. To tell of our orators and debators we need only to say that for the last seven years the class Valedictorian has been a Virginian; that in the oratorical contest for a twenty dollar gold piece, the winner has always been a Virginian; two years ago when Davis & Elkins College challenged Marshall to an inter-school debate two stalwart sons of the V. L. S. were chosen to represent the Green and White. The Virginians have not only taken part in literary work, but also have an important place in athletics. We have given to Marshall four of the best all around athletes that this school has ever had, namely, "Cy" Young, "Penny" Bailey, "Shorty" Ollom, Brackman, and many others.

As for the Virginian girls, they have always taken a high place in literary work and for their popularity we need only to say that every "Queen of the Carnival" has been a member of the Virginian Literary Society.

To convince yourself that the V. L. S. is alive, just drop in any Friday afternoon and see for yourself.

THOMAS GOOD, Historian.



CARNIVAL SCENE—ANTIGONE

Erosophian Literary Society

Colors—Red and White

Flower—Carnation

Motto—Excelsior

OFFICERS

FALL TERM

President J. Q. Hypes
Vice President Minter Wilson
Secretary Kate Johnson
Asst. Secretary Emma White
Treasurer H. R. Cokely
Critic H. P. Higgins
Reporter Guy Dowdy

WINTER TERM

President H. L. Benedict
Vice President M. C. Milam
Secretary Cynthia Ahrendt
Asst. Secretary Lucille Leach
Treasurer L. E. Morrison
Critic H. E. Roush
Reporter C. E. Kenney

ENROLLMENT

Benedict, Hubert
Barton, Goldie
Bailey, Myrtle
Bonar, Lee
Bailey, Della
Burdette, Eunice
Burns, Carrie
Coffman, Carrie
Coon, C. E.
Clark, Anna
Coleman, Lennie
Creed, W. M.
Cobb, Elma
Chapman, Myrtle
Cox, L. E.
Christian, A. B.
Cokeley, H. R.
Clark, Dana
Dearman, Kista
Dearman, A. E.
Dearman, A. M.
Dowdy, Guy
Dorsey, Wiley
Eskew, W. R.

Elliott, C. E.
Eckard, Gray
Fleshman, Alma
Farmer, J. D.
Groves, Eva
Groves, A. H.
Givium, W. A.
Ginther, Alice
Gallaspie, J. O.
Honaker, Marshie
Huffman, Hattie
Huffman, Florence
Haynes, C. D.
Hunter, Ora
Hull, C. F.
Harring, Ethel
Hannah, Zoe
Hollandsworth, J. G.
Higgins, H. P.
Hypes, J. Q.
Hughes, Florence
Hackney, Orvil
Hogshead, Virginia
Johnson, Kate

Lawrence, Everett
Lee, R. A.
Latimer, Jessie
Lanham, M. G.
Lewis, R. W.
Milam, M. C.
Meadows, Sammy
Miller, Myrtle
Morrison, Lorine
Melton, Nonnie
Moore, Winnie
Marsh, P. L.
Miller, W. C.
McComas, Brooke
McNeil, Clyde
Newlon, Miss
Oneil, Ruth
Pringle, Eva
Painter, Anna
Parr, Clifton
Pinnell, F. M.
Roush, H. Eber
Riner, Lottie
Riley, Elsa

Riley, Alma
Rogers, Lillian
Reed, Fred
Sample, Ethyl
Simmons, W. A.
Sweeney, M. F.
Shingleton, Presley
Shingleton, Carroll
Songer, Ida
Sayre, Marie
Spreigle, Delsie
Sweeney, Miss
Sykes, Minnie
Skidmore, Leo
Tallman, Olive
Thorne, Paul
Turley, Cynthia
Tallman, Mary
Vorderbrueggen, J. C.
Wade, Nellie
White, Hattie
Wanhop, Jean
Williams, W. M.

Winter, Mr.
Wood, Maude
Wilson, Minter
Wilson, Maude
White, Anna
Woodrum, Armstrong
Wiseman, H. E.
Williams, W. H.
Weathers, Mr.
Custer, Miss
Collins, Myrtle
Cleavanger, Virginia
Goff, Mary
Ramsey, C. F.
Adkins, E. R.
Adkins, A. R.
Cornell, Grace
Backus, Mertie
Sawyers, Mary
Kerr, Margaret
Owens, Hattie
Statts, Bearl
Witten, Bernard

Kessel, Mr.
Ahrendts, Cynthia
Winter, Beulah
Robinson, Geraldine
Brown, Inez
Owens, Estelle
Leach, Lucille
Blankenship, Daisy
Turner, Lois
Butler, G. H.
Garrison, Mr.
Perry, Mr.
Henderson, Blanch
Horan, Dana
McLain, Madge
Milbe, Grover
Workman, Chloe
Glass, Anna
Earle, May
Chambers, Inez
Purdue, Beulah
Sanger, Lona
Whitten, Virginia



EROSOPHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

History of Erosophian Literary Society



Former people, influenced by a desire to tell their thoughts and to hear the thoughts of others, organized themselves in societies. In the early annals of Marshall College is was this desire that caused the young people to form societies. The first years of the societies have passed from us without any record of their work, but their names have been handed down to us. The "Hyperion" was established in 1894 for the young ladies of the college and the same year the young men established the "Erosophian." The first year the societies seemed to progress nicely, but in the second year they saw that they could not obtain the results wanted by having non-"coed" societies, so in the year 1896 the Hyperion and the Erosophian joined together under the name of the "Virginian Literary Society." The union of these two societies was not what the members expected. The dissatisfaction became so strong that by the year 1897 some of the most energetic members broke loose from that society and formed what has since been known as the "Erosophian Literary Society." The establishment of this society has been the means of promoting many young men and women to a higher interest in literary work than they could have had had they continued under the one head.

In the year 1900 an annual inter-society contest was arranged between the two societies in which the Erosophian came out with a handsome number of points. This contest was always one of the great features of Commencement week, and the students longed for that time to come. In 1909 the contests became so heated that the members of the societies began to quarrel, and on account of this the contests were discontinued. The discontinuation of

these brought about such hard feelings that the two societies did not renew them until 1912. This contest was a grand success for both societies. Both winning great fame and honors. It also brought about a friendlier feeling between the societies and now they seem to be working together for the advancement of the work in Marshall College.

The contest for 1913 is arranged between the two societies and the members of each society feel confident of carrying off the laurels. The Erosophian Literary Society has some of the best material in the college for the contest and they are perpetually trying to advance their literary abilities, so that they may be able to overcome their opponents in the coming contest.

The Society started with some ten or twelve members in its early life, but now it has grown to the enormous number of about one hundred and fifty young men and women, who are always ready and willing to do anything in their power to further the interest of the society and to make the meetings interesting and enjoyable. Any time you wish to spend an hour listening to the orations and debates on up-to-date subjects, just drop into the Erosophian hall. You will find a hearty welcome and will be so charmed by the great oratorical powers of its members that you will always look forward to the meeting of the society as a future event of importance in your life.

Judging from the growth of the society and the ability of its members, there is evidently a great future before it.

CHARLES E. KENNEY, Historian.



Y. M. C. A.

Y. M. C. A. History



Contemporary with the great educational advance that has been going on in Marshall there has flourished a movement to insure a safe, moral and religious balance, to round out and develop the symmetrical man, and to found a career on firm and stable character, was organized by Mr. George Tibbs, in 1905, as the Y. M. C. A. of Marshall College and has greatly widened the field of usefulness of the college. It has been from the outset a success, with the result that Marshall now has a splendid organization of brilliant, strong, noble and energetic young men. Patient in their dealings with other students, open to conviction, kind hearted and broad minded. No one of the members claims perfection, but each is striving to reach success. Although all the members are not professing Christians, all feel that there is an unseen power in the universe, that guides the heavenly bodies in their orbits, and is able to bring sunshine and gladness into the hearts of men.

Mr. H. P. Higgins, President, and Mr. H. R. Cokeley, Vice-President, deserve special mention, not only because of their indefatigable energy as officers, but because of their strong and noble character. They are held in the greatest Christian esteem by every teacher and every student and have set a high standard of Christian efficiency for future officers.

The purpose of the Association is to develop a Christian working spirit in the entire student body, and to organize the men who already possess this spirit into an effective force for carrying out the principles which tend to make stronger men.

In the devotional services which are held in the Association hall every Sunday evening, well-prepared topics are thoroughly discussed or experiences are told. These Y. M. C. A. meetings are services full of interest for any young man who is alive to the opportunities presented by Christian work. Here he can exchange opinions with other young men of his own age who give him the benefit of their experience and resolutions.

Last year the Y. M. C. A. sent delegates to the state convention held at Fairmont. This year it has already made a great progress and the prospects for the remainder of the year are indeed bright.

The hope of all earnest members is that the Association will continue, its influence yearly growing deeper and its circle of effectiveness widening with foundations firmly established in the life of the school. We have had a dream of the future fulfillment of our hopes and "hand to hand united" are endeavoring to supply the works without which our faith would be dead.

A. H. GROVES, Historian.



THOMAS PHOTO -
HUNTINGTON W.VA.

Y. W. C. A.

History of the Young Women's Christian Association



The purpose of this Association is to bring the girls together for common good; to create a pleasant and sympathetic atmosphere; to awaken in each soul the love of honor and right doing for the glory of God; and to help each girl to find and maintain her best self.

The principal meeting is on Sunday afternoon at two-thirty. In these meetings subjects are chosen and discussed by all who will take part; a leader who reads the Scripture is appointed for each Sunday. Besides the meeting, there are Prayer, Bible Class and Mission Study meetings.

The girls have prayer five times a week. Bible Class on "The Heroines of the Bible" has a membership of forty. The Mission Study class on China, with the motto, "Ta Yau," meaning "Good Friends," taken from the Chinese language, has a membership of thirty-five.

At the beginning of each semester a joint reception with the Y. M. C. A. is given in honor of new students. For the last two years, an annual luncheon has been given to the students and town people. This has proved very successful, both socially and financially.

The Association contributes to the world's work, the national work and the state work. It sends delegates to Y. W. C. A. conventions.

The Association was founded in March, 1913, by Miss Frances Bridges, the Territorial Secretary of the Y. W. C. A. The president, chosen from our student body, Miss Anna White, being our leader for this year.

ELMA RUTH COBB, Historian.



Ciceronean Debating Club

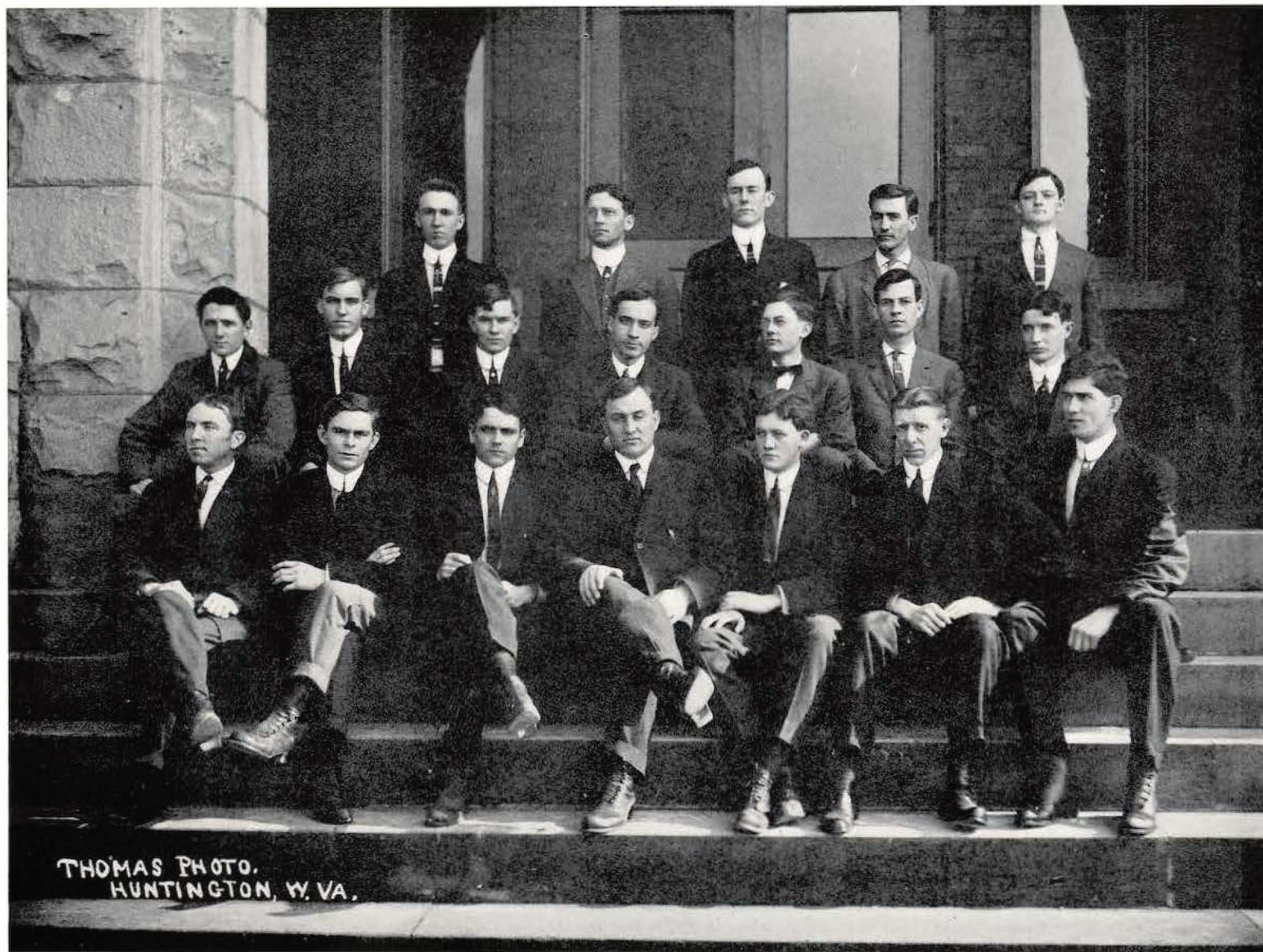


OFFICERS

President.....Charles E. Kenney
Vice President.....J. O. Gallaspie
Secretary.....Alvis R. Williams
Critic.....Willis Garrison
Reporter.....R. W. Lewis
Historian.....Lee Bonar

MEMBERS

Bonar, Lee	Milam, M. C.
Gallaspie, J. O.	Marsh, Price
Groves, A. H.	Shawver, M. R.
Hypes, J. Q.	Cokeley, Harlan
Wilson, Minter	Lewis, R. W.
Williams, A. R.	Horan, P. D.
Kenney, Chas. E.	Garrison, Willis
Reed, Fred	Kelley, Donzel
Williams, W. M.	Gawthrop, Frank



CICERONEAN DEBATING CLUB

History of Ciceronean Debating Club



Several years ago there was felt by the students of this school who were interested in the development of their powers of expression, a need of some organization in which they could get such training. They accordingly joined together and formed a club which they named the "Ciceronean".

It is in this club, thus formed by a few energetic young men, that have been given harangues which although they may not have lasted as long in the mind of the world, doubtless swayed as fully the auditors by the flow of logic, philosophy and oratory as the orations of Cicero, himself.

Although the membership cannot exceed twenty-five in number, there can be found no where in the school a crowd of more exemplary students than is found in room thirty-eight at seven o'clock on Friday evenings.

Many big young men have joined this club and by taking part in the essays, debates, current topics and orations which are

weekly given, have shaken off their timidity and developed into men of such wonderful breadth and power of expression that time alone can tell whether they will be merely rivals of Cicero, Demosthenes, Webster and Burke, or whether they will eclipse even these.

In looking over the list of orators, debators and famous players of logic in this school in the past years, we find almost invariably they formed their foundation and laid the corner-stone to their greatness while working in the Ciceronean Club.

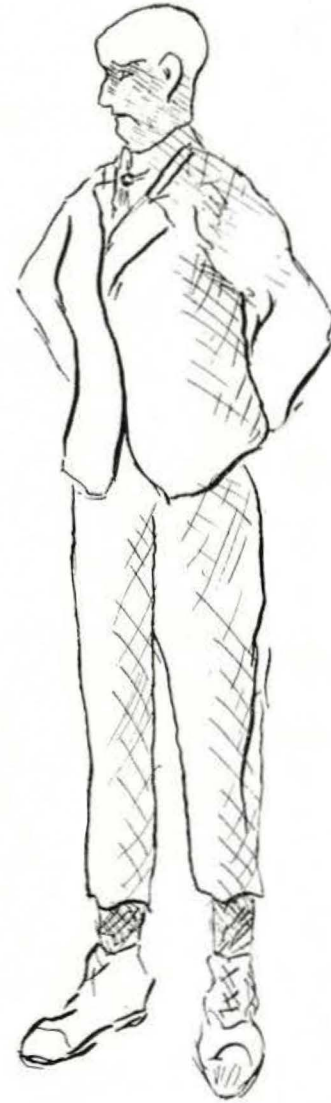
The programs have been noted as the source of much enjoyment and profit, and seldom is there seen such a spirit of congeniality and brotherhood in any club as seems to permeate the assembling of this one.

The club is enjoying a very prosperous year and is doing a work in the school which cannot be supplemented by anything.

LEE BONAR, Historian.



When Freshies had their hair cut



Outlook Debating Club



OFFICERS

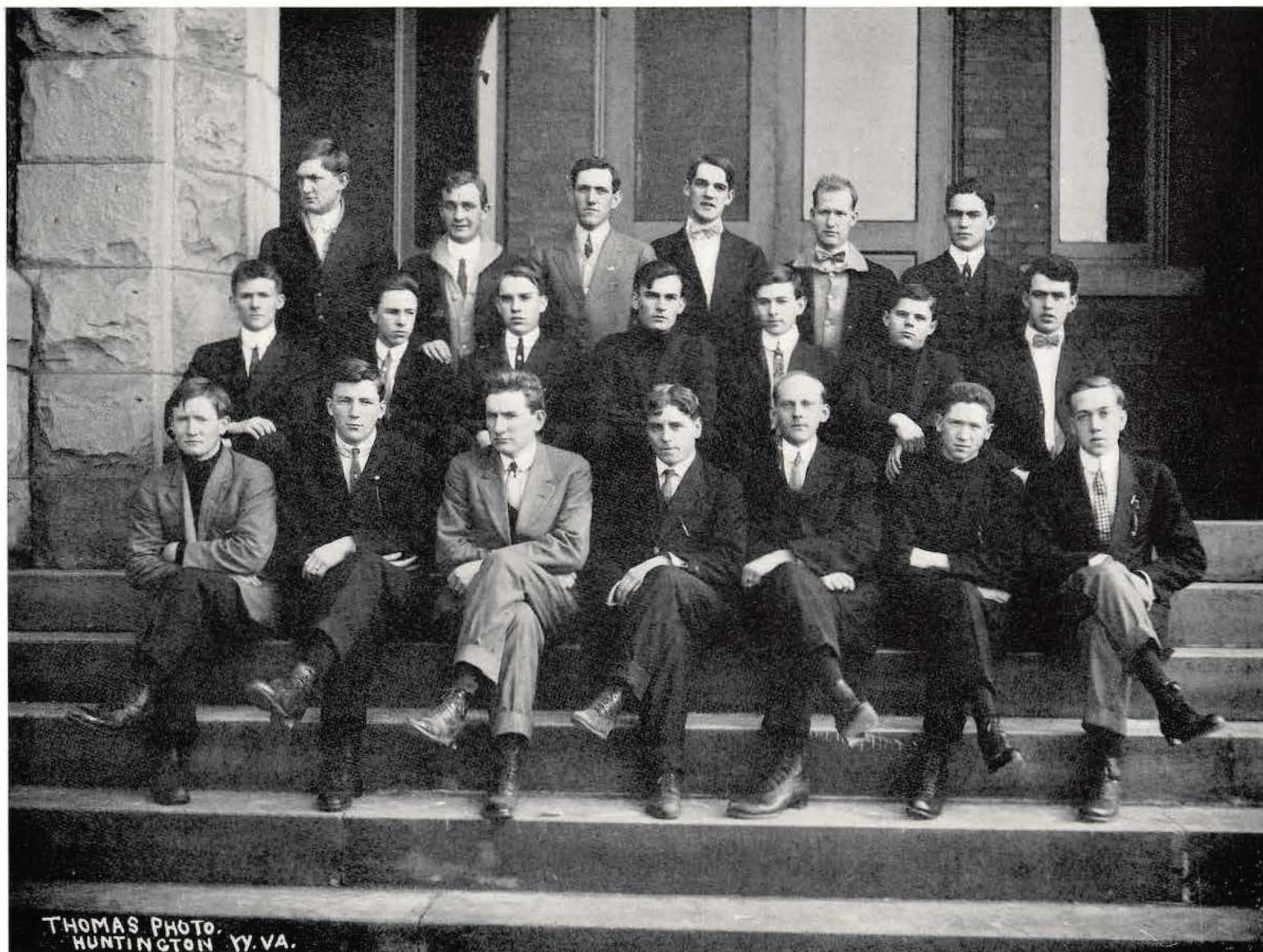
H. Eber Roush, President
Howard Callison, Vice Presieent
Shelby Perry, Secretary
L. E. Morrison, Reporter
Richard Amick, Critic
Hugh P. Higgins, Historian

MEMBERS

Amick, Richard
Beddall, Samuel
Callison, H. C.
Dowdy, Guy
Ferguson, Roy
Good, Thomas
Gwinn, William

Henderson, J. F.
Higgins, Hugh P.
Hollandsworth, I. G.
Lawrence, Everett
Lester, C. L.
Miller, W. C.
Morrison, L. E.

Perry, Shelby
Roush, H. Eben
Simmons, William
Shingleton, P. D.
Shingleton, C. B.
Summers, Walter



OUTLOOK DEBATING CLUB

History of the Outlook Debating Club



"Our band is few, but true and tried,
Our leader brave and bold;
Your hearts, perchance, shall leap for joy
When you shall our 'stalwarts' behold."

You can spell progressivism in the very heart-beats of this bold band of forensic pirates now coming into the harbor to write up the log-book of their wanderings over strange and unknown seas. Their course has led them under lowering skies when winds were loosed, or over smooth waters and under the silent stars.

They have no tale of woe to unfold, no skull and cross-bones to chill the beholder, the tall dark masts of their good old ship are welcome objects to every other sail that plies.

The keel of the good old ship was laid during the winter term of 1910. She was the result of the breaking up of two other ships, the "Senate" and the "Excelsior", whose crews combined to build a larger, stronger vessel. Skilled workmen chose only the choicest timber. At last the long looked for day arrived, January 28, 1910. Her captain shouted, "Cut the ropes," and the wind filled her silver sails, her keel seemed to thrill with life at the magic touch of the water, and she glided like the fleet galleys of the ancients over the smooth, glassy surface and out to the open main. She was christened the "Outlook," and was manned by a score and five men, all iron-hearted Vikings and eager for exciting experiences. She was a strong, well-rigged ship, riding high above the waves, and when far out at sea, looked like a bird on the wing. Her mission was one of great import and after her memorable first year's cruise, her captain said that barring accidents, she was good for a long life of service—a prediction she bids fair to fulfill.

But she has over and over again received her baptism of fire while rocking in the great yawning trough of the deep. She has been caught in the vortex of the hurricane, the wind tugging at her sails and wrestling with her masts have shrilly shrieked their defiance with her tattered sails as a harp; the whirling, lashing, mountainous waves, seething and frothing in their anguish, bore down upon her,

beat her sides with terrific force and swept over her deck with a dreadful roar. The demons of the deep have reached forth their giant claws to drag her under.

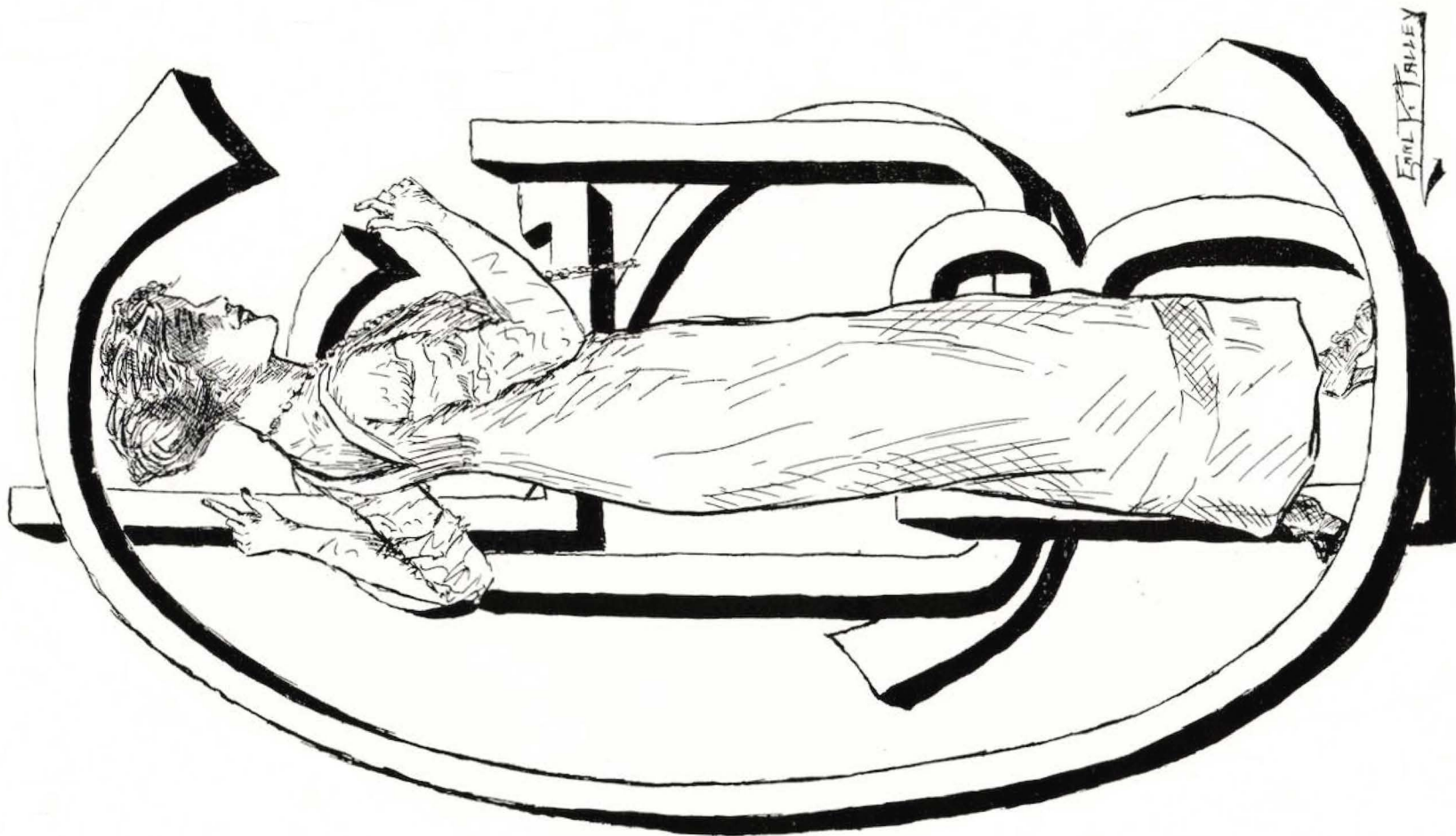
Again, driven before the storm, her sails close-reefed, she has run close to the mainland where the white-capped threatening breakers, and the pounding surf warned her of grave danger; or close to the jagged, cruel rocks her steady pilot, with weather-beaten and unblanched face, has skillfully directed her course through dangerous shallows and out again to the open sea.

Thus, in the face of such storms, these brave seafaring Vikings have struggled to reach the ports of the world. They talk of many topics of strange lands and men. After a period of faithful service they are promoted to other ships and quit the good old ship of their early experience. The harbors they seek are the various topics of interest, both old and new; the treasures they bear are the stores of information which they gathered from their voyaging. The ship is the club itself and their sea is the ocean of time that bears them on. The storms and hurricanes symbolize alike the contests in debate and the other thrilling experiences of the club. A mast-breaking tempest of debate sometimes gentle snow-fall, at others a fragrant tropical breeze of oratory; a calm of extemporaneous or a bright sunny day of story or narrative—these are the kind of experiences that make for seasoned seamen, who would keep their boat right side up on the sea of expression.

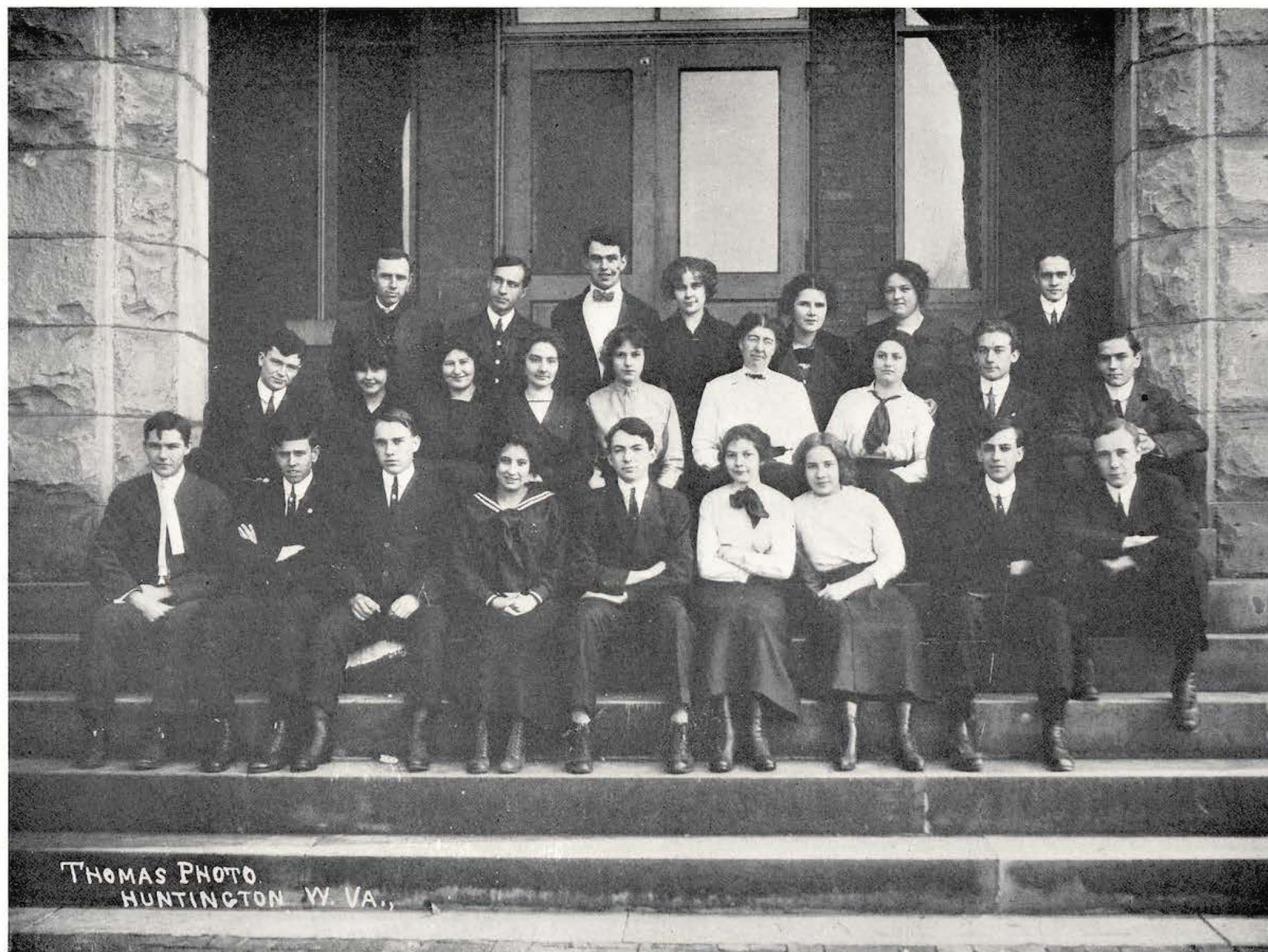
Thus the old ship "Outlook" has outridden the storms and tempests, has safely defied wind and wave, and at last has dropped anchor in the still waters of the harbor while the log-book of her cruise is being written up. On the list of her crew are found many brave sailors who have gone out to enrich their experiences with cruises to other seas. Sail on, thou mighty courser of the deep, sail on ten thousand waves dash over thee in vain.

Thou too sail on, her sailors great,
Sail on, O, Outlook, strong and great.

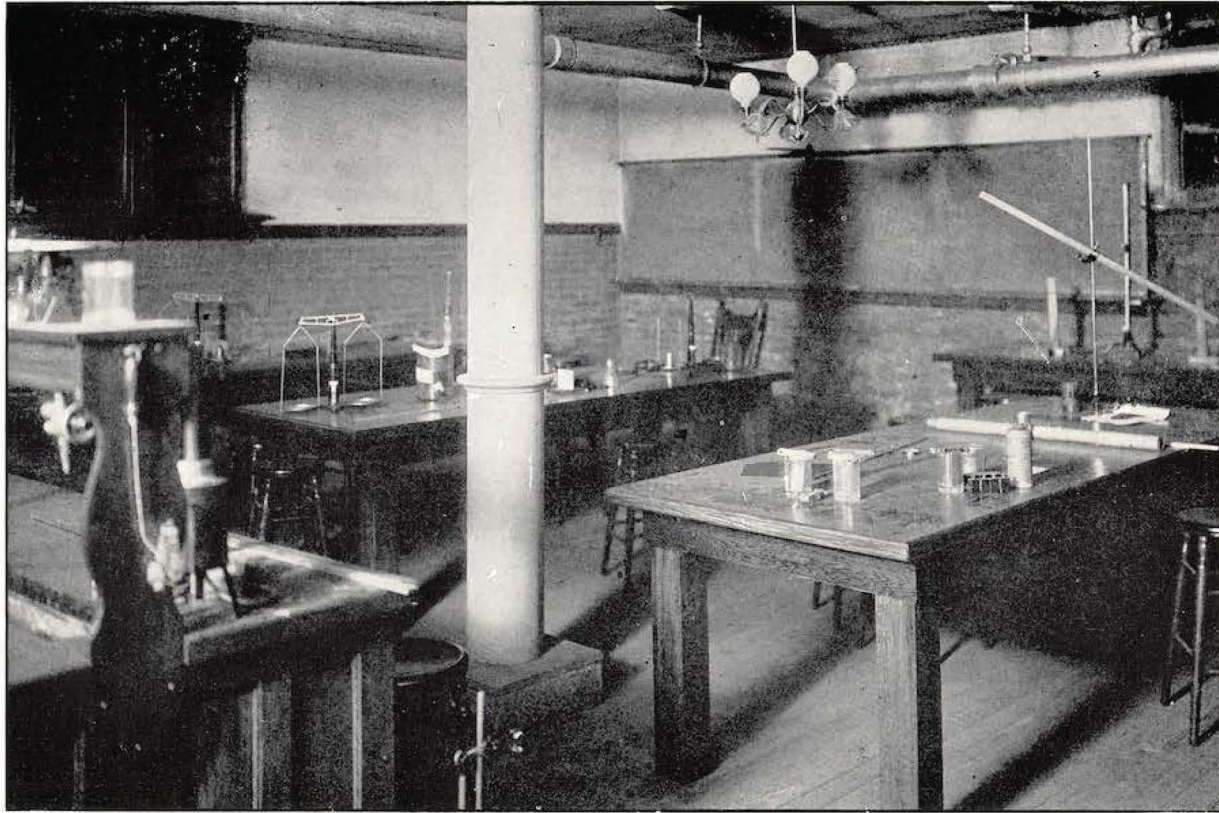
H. P. HIGGINS, Historian.



EARL K. TRILEY



DIE DEUTSCHE GESELLSCHAFT



LABORATORY

Zeta Rho Epsilon



Zeta Rho Epsilon was organized in the fall of 1906 by the Greeks then in school who numbered only ten or twelve. Both membership and interest have grown until now, instead of a little homeless club, Zeta Rho Epsilon is an organization of more than one hundred members, sharing with the Classical Association, a room which is not only equipped with everything that is necessary to make it a comfortable meeting place, but has been made a most attractive home by ten handsome blocks of the Parthenon frieze and several noble pieces of Greek statuary, which lend true Grecian spirit to the interior.

The members of the Zeta Rho Epsilon are known as the "Greeks," not because the blood of any old Athenian warrior courses through their veins, but because their quest after the sublime thoughts that moved the Grecian intellect, has enabled them to claim kinship with such renowned ancestry. To be a "Greek" one must have had one semester in the language. But once a Greek, always a Greek, for one does not affiliate himself with the organization for just the few months or years of school, but for all time. Therefore, the majority of our membership is

not now in school, but in the real battle of life. Almost every profession and vocation is represented by our members, but that they do not lose interest in and love for Zeta Rho Epsilon is clearly demonstrated by the fact that every year many return for the annual banquet which is held Commencement week. At that, from time to time, the organization has been presented with a picture or a piece of statuary by a man or woman who has achieved some victory. Then it is that he realizes that his work, his doubts, his fears, his struggles have not been in vain, and that his triumph is largely due to the knowledge, the mental poise and development, and the stability of character gained by close and persistent study of Greek. And in recognition of this fact he sends some gift back to Zeta Rho Epsilon as a monument to his success and an inspiration to those who may perchance lag in the rear or fall by the wayside.

The members of Zeta Rho Epsilon are proud of the organization, and justly so. They are not mere boasters; they are students, whether in school or in the great problems of life, seeking and working for truth and practical education.

SUSAN WITTEN NEAL, Historian.



ZETA RHO EPSILON

History of the Classical Association



In the fall of 1910, the Greek and Latin students of Marshall began to feel deeply the need of some means by which they could make their particular studies a source of pleasure as well as of profit. The subject was laid before the heads of these departments and the result was the organization of the Classical Association.

The success of this Association has been almost miraculous. All who pass successfully the first year in Latin have the right to membership. "Classical" meets once a month, and each meeting

is full of interesting things, both educational and social; for much merriment can often arise with the sweet savor of tea.

During the three years of its existence, the Association has accomplished much. The statues of "The Winged Victory," "Diana and the Stag," and "Athena," together with ten slabs from the western Parthenon Frieze have been secured and three great dramas of antiquity, "Dido," "Iphigenia," and "Antigone," have been presented. So, here's success to the Classical Association and its splendid workers in whatever they attempt "to do and dare".

Ralph Andrews
Werwith Brockmeyer
Lee Bonar
Sherman Ballard
Hubert Benedict
H. R. Cokeley
Bernard Chambers
Virginia Dumble
Guy Dowdy
Harriett Evans
R. B. England
J. D. Farmer
Rosco O. Farmer

Marguerite Grafton
Fred Garrett
Thomas Good
Georgia Grose
J. O. Gallaspie
Rexford Hersey
Hugh Higgins
Lillie Hammond
Bess Honaker
Ethel Harvey
Harriet D. Johnson
Verna Jefferson
Pearl Litsinger

R. J. Largent
Eulalia Little
George Lyon
Lucille Lammers
Mona Lawson
James Leonhart
Edward Loeb
Elsie McKisson
Ruth McCulloch
Sarah Marshall
H. E. Roush
Galdys McMillin
Isabelle Wilson

Caroline Wilkinson
Mary White
Hallie White
Anna White
Jessie Sheets
Earl P. Talley
A. H. Groves
J. W. McGinnis
Lucille Leach
Geraldine Robinson
Agnes Carder
W. A. Simmons
Roy Furguson



CLASSICAL ASSOC ATION

History of the Art Department



The history of the Art Department is short and unique. Twelve years ago, on the twenty-third of March, the foundation of this department was laid.

The first years were spent in clearing away the prejudice of the unprogressive and in building a superstructure of ideas that would reach the different departments of the school, or that would be of benefit to the greatest number of citizens. It was our desire to have for a foundation, a course in the arts that would increase the efficiency, accent the dignity and add much to the sweetness of human life.

The friends of this department were men and women who understood the needs and who also possessed the ability to work and the faith to wait; and now, in these days of 1913, we see much precious material going into this structure. Towers and turrets are springing up with polished surfaces that reflect the honest endeavors of the different builders; the structure also has different arches through which the sons and daughters of all men may enter and enjoy the advantages thereof.

E. E. MYERS



ART STUDIO

Music Department



Some twelve or thirteen years ago after some desultory piano and voice teaching, it was decided that there should be an organized department of music, with the result that the music department of Marshall College was established. Several practice rooms and studios were built and fitted up on the third floor with Miss Flora Hayes, graduate of the West Virginia University, installed as teacher of piano and harmony, and Miss Fay as vocal instructor. It was not long before this experiment proved a decided success and in the two short years that Miss Hayes remained at Marshall, the music department was placed on a firm basis.

The following year, Miss Flora E. Pope, of Massachusetts, took charge of both the piano and voice pupils, Miss Fay having taken a year's leave of absence to enjoy her new estate of married bliss. Miss Pope stayed but one year. Miss Rhoda Crumrine, another graduate of the West Virginia University, now taking the reins in her hands as teacher of piano and harmony, while Miss Fay, now become Mrs. Hawthorth, resumed her position as vocal teacher, a position which she has faithfully filled ever since. For four years the music department was carefully guided by Miss Crumrine. But in 1907, wisely hoping to increase her usefulness, she went abroad to pursue her studies, and Miss Hayes, who had also been studying in Europe, came back for another two years. At the expiration of this time, Miss Crumrine made her way back to Marshall, but alas and alack, while still on her onward trip, Cupid succeeded in piercing her with one of his darts, the upshot being that at the end of another year's work, she decided to change from music teaching to home making, and is now happily engaged in attending to the comforts of her husband, Mr. Wieda.

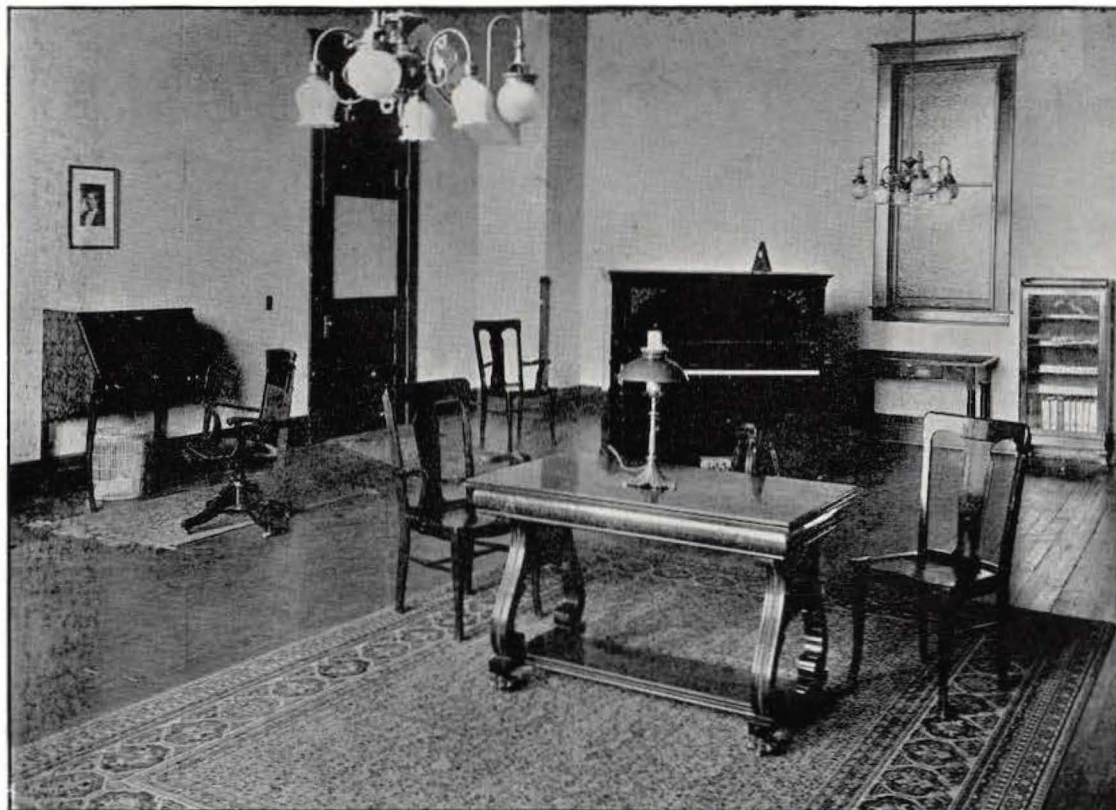
In 1910 Miss Mildred Macgeorge, for three years a pupil of Albert Jonas and Hugo Kaun, of Berlin, Germany, succeeded Miss Crumrine as director of the department. Miss Helen Tufts (who had taught one year under Miss Crumrine) continued as assistant piano teacher and teacher of theory and history of music.

Miss Tufts having resigned in 1912 on the occasion of her marriage with Mr. Sanhon, two new assistants, Miss Effie Wilson, a graduate of the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, and Miss Mabel McCorkle, also from the same conservatory, were engaged. Miss Wilson taking the harmony classes and Miss McCorkle the theory in addition to their piano teaching.

For violin instruction, there have been three teachers at different times, namely Mrs. Bertha Roth Walburn, Mrs. Rose Frank McClintock and Mr. Waas. The present teacher, Mr. Waas, is a man of large experience, both in teaching and concert playing, and it is to be hoped that in the future many more of the Marshall College students (and we urge the young men especially) will take up the study of this fascinating instrument.

We can say with truth that the piano department keeps on improving, although its progress is necessarily slow. The standard of this department has been raised materially, with the result that graduates are still more conspicuous by their absence than their presence, but those who have the ambition to complete their course may now console themselves with the fact that on graduating they will be fully prepared to study with any teacher in Europe, if such is their aim.

The course offered in the music department are graded courses in piano, voice and violin, and courses in theory, harmony and history and music, besides a special teachers' course in piano.



MUSIC STUDIO

The Department of Expression



Emerson says, "The man is only half himself, the other half is his expression." Then why not try to bring that other half to the highest possible attainment? That is what the Department of Expression is trying to do.

The course is well arranged and meets the needs of each individual pupil. It offers advantages, not only for those who wish to study expression for professional purposes, but speakers and public school teachers are trained in the fundamentals of speaking and reading.

The regular three years' course consists of training, technique and general culture; including vocal and pantomimic training, vocal expression and harmonic gymnastics, platform art, and

vocal interpretation of literature. Students are required to express themselves in many ways, to converse, to tell stories, to read aloud, to write, to speak, to act, to recite, to dramatize good authors, to give monologues and dramatic impersonations.

Expressin is a study for self-development along the lines of one's ideals and the Marshall College Department of Expression, although only a preparation for the professional school, has the very highest aims—aims which inspire hard and patient work and seek to unite the ideal and the practical. For we fully believe that "all men who have succeeded have in some way dared to do what they dreamed".



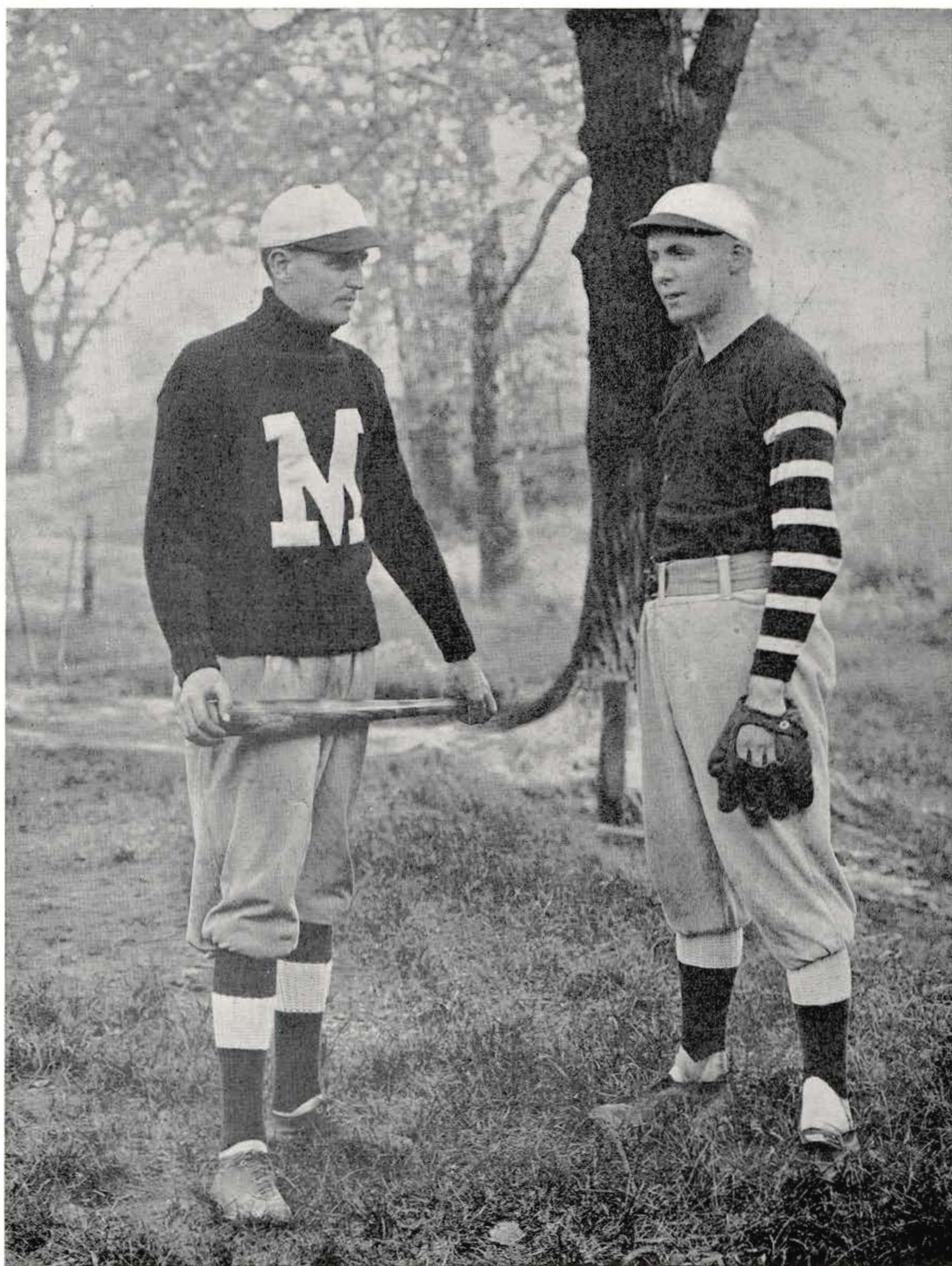
Athletic Association



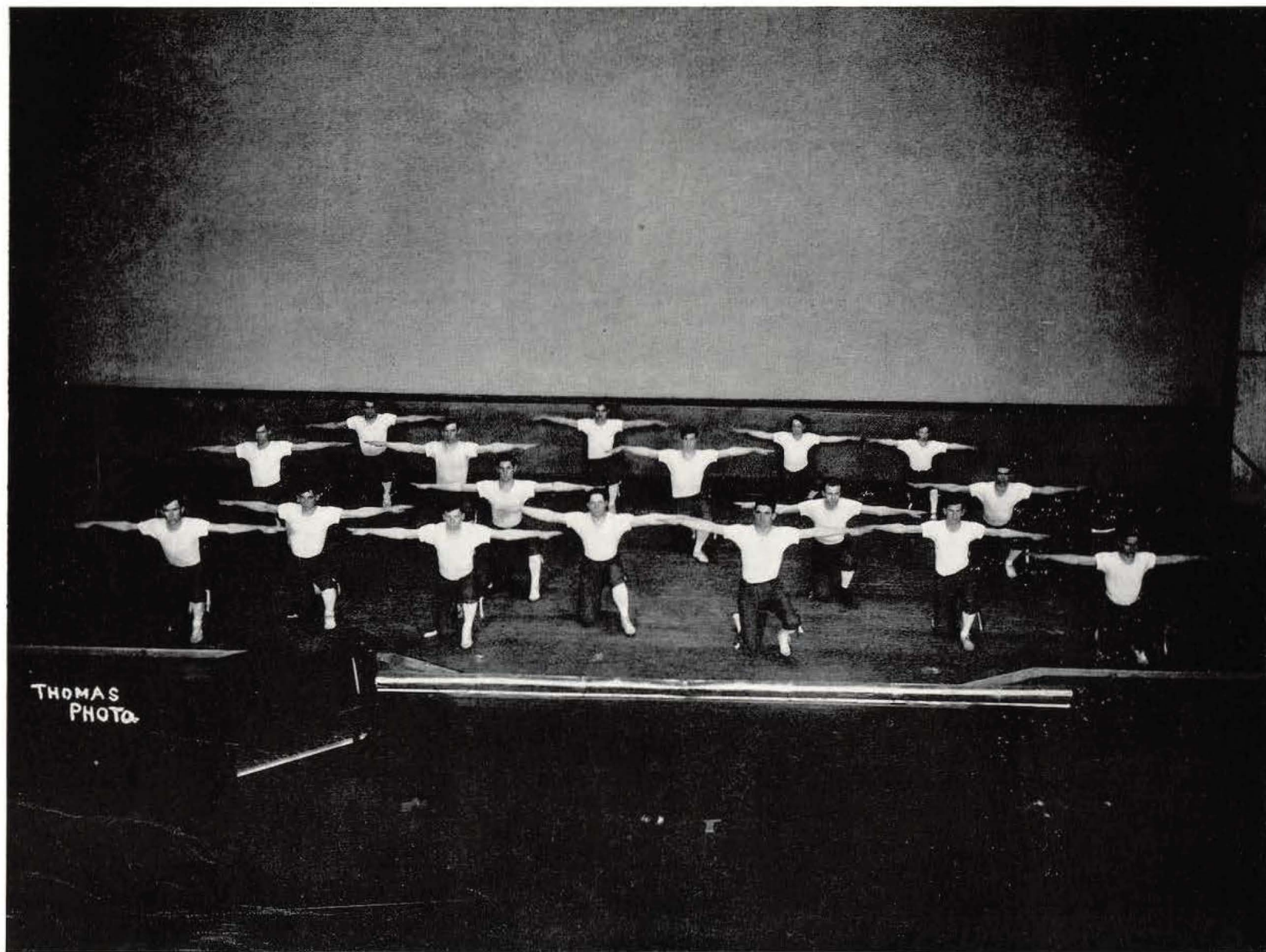
President Minter Wilson
Vice President H. Eber Roush
Secretary-Treasurer Miss Felton

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

R. M. Wylie
 W. H. Franklin
 B. B. Chambers
 George Lyon
 Cecil Feeney



BASE BALL CAPTAIN AND COACH



CARNIVAL SCENE

THE CARNIVAL



When Carnival was over last year, many expressed a desire that it be repeated the following year. Now we can say that this desire has been realized, for not only did the 1913 carnival measure up to the standard set in 1912, but it even surpassed its predecessor in many ways. Although the enrollment is somewhat less than last year, which accounts for a slight decrease in financial returns, we had a greater variety of shows, and the greatest demonstration of college spirit ever seen at Marshall.

The teachers and students deserve great praise for the forceful way in which they attacked the numerous problems that had to be met, and for the spirit of co-operation which they showed.

"Antigone," although rather harshly criticized in a local newspaper, was later admitted to be the best dramatization of a Greek classic ever produced in Huntington. Miss Johnson is to be especially complimented for being able to win the approval of the public with a chorus of boys who had never studied to any considerable extent, vocal music.

The minstrel was a great success, not only financially, but also dramatically. "Cy" Young had no reputation to make, as he proved last year that he was to be classed as our best local blackface. "Happy" Hill also made a big hit and ran "Cy" a close race for high honors. These two boys impersonated some of Huntington's citizens so perfectly that it was hard to realize that they were not the true

characters. Too much credit cannot be given this show for the wonderful success of the carnival.

The girls' gym class was a feature which we did not have last year. They put on a good act and made the free show much more interesting than it would have been otherwise. The boys also did good drill work and drew their share of the applause.

Brackman and Brockmyer played a comedy act that can be favorably compared with similar acts in any big circus. They showed something new, which, although short, was highly appreciated by all who saw it.

The co-ed show was run only one night and matinee, but drew larger crowds than any of the other shows. It was light comedy and furnished many laughs for those who were in the humor. Mr. Garrett, who played the leading role, showed that he could adapt himself to any circumstance. Everybody performed his act perfectly and with more training should become a real actor or actress.

Then, there was a French show, German show, picture shows, booths of all kinds and in fact everything which goes to make up a delightful and successful carnival.

Miss Carrie Wilkinson was chosen "Queen of the Carnival" by a large majority and rightly, too, for there is not a more charming girl in school. We hope this is not her last year with us, and that she will win many more such honors in time to come.

NATIONAL SPORT



Captain—Young
 Coach—B. B. Chambers
 Manager—Lambert

THE TEAM

Catcher	{ Lambert Amick
Pitcher	{ Cornwell Ferguson Lawrence Fisher
Short Stop	F. Ollom
First Base	F. Bailey
Second Base	Morrow
Third Base	Chambers
Left Field	Young
Center Field	H. Ollom
Right Field	Fisher
Utility	{ T. Bailey Harper Jones

RECORD

AT HOME

All Stars 1	Marshall 9
Wesleyan 3	Marshall 16
Blue Sox 1	Marshall 3
Ohio University 3	Marshall 5
Ohio University 4	Marshall 22
Cincinnati 2	Marshall 17
Cincinnati 1	Marshall 10
Alumni 1	Marshall 7
Cubans 4... (19 innings)...	Marshall 3

ABROAD

Beckley Institute 6	Marshall 18
Princeton 4	Marshall 9
Concord Normal 0	Marshall 5
Roanoke College 4	Marshall 2
Roanoke College 3	Marshall 7
Marietta 7	Marshall 4
Wesleyan 1.. (5 innings) ..	Marshall 0
Wesleyan 4	Marshall 9
Pennsboro 2	Marshall 14

TOTALS

Marshall 158. Opponents 51.



BASE BALL TEAM, 1912

BASE BALL, 1912



The spring of 1912 saw the best baseball team ever turned out at Marshall, and one that made a wonderful record in the number of games won. The entire team was well balanced, the fielding, contrary to most college nines, not surpassing the hitting. No pitcher was met that did not suffer a severe drubbing at the hands of Bailey, Ollom, and Chambers, materially assisted by the others, even including the pitchers. To the pitching staff, led by Cornwell, belongs most of the credit, as he, Ferguson, Lawrence, and Fisher were stumbling blocks for all teams.

Few college teams have ever had so many excellent slab artists. The fact that several professional teams were defeated is proof positive of their ability as well as an indication of the

nerve and accuracy of the team in the field and on the bases. Every man was a master of the inside game, making it possible to pull the unexpected at any time, a thing that put all college teams in the air.

The most noteworthy events were the easy victories over Wesleyan, Cincinnati and Ohio, while the chief claim of glory was the remarkable nineteen inning game against the Cuban Stars, one of the strongest organizations in existence. Better pitching on both sides, more sensational plays and better all round play was exhibited in that one long afternoon than many fans see in a life time. The fact that the Cubans won does not detract in the least from the great work of Cornwell and the Green and White.

THE TRACK TEAM



Marshall College was first represented by a Varsity Track Team in the spring of 1912. Although the annual Inter-Class Meet for three years previous to that time had been one of the big athletic events of the year, we had never had a Varsity team to fight for the Green and White away from home. It was on the thirteenth day of May, 1912, that the Marshall track team made its debut. They entered the first Inter-Collegiate State Meet with six other West Virginia colleges and Normal schools to fight for the Inter-Collegiate championship of West Virginia. The meet was held at Buckhannon under the auspices of the West Virginia Wesleyan Athletic Association, and Harry Stansbury was the man who made it such a success.

There were almost a hundred athletes entered in the meet, representing West Virginia University, Fairmont Normal, Glenville Normal, Salem College, Broaddus Institute, Wesleyan and Marshall. The weather was ideal and only a few mud holes marred the running track.

The meet started promptly at two o'clock. From the first it was plainly seen that the real contenders were Wesleyan and

Marshall with a slight advantage to the home team because they had more fresh men. Young won the first event, the fifty yard dash. The next on the card, the two-mile run, was won by Stump, of Glenville, with Wilson, of Marshall, second. Marshall retained the lead until the broad jump came. Then Wesleyan took all nine points, putting them just seven points above Marshall. From this they advanced slowly until the final score was 44 for Wesleyan, 26 for Marshall and 20 for West Virginia. Young and Lyon were the gold medal men for Marshall. Young won the fifty yard and hundred yard dashes, while Lyon took first place in the pole vault. F. Bailey won a "silver medal" in the hurdle race. Wilson also won a silver medal in the two mile run, while John Archer brought home another silver medal in the hammer throw. Young and Lyon each came back again with a bronze medal, Young for third place in the half mile run, Lyon for the high jump.

The real feature of the day was Young's hundred yard dash. He ran it in 10 seconds, flat, showing Lanham, Wesleyan's crack sprinter just how fast a good hundred yards should be

THE TRACK TEAM (continued)

run. "Cy's" work was the sole topic of the different athletic camps, while none of the spectators could understand how anybody could beat Lanham so decisively. A close decision in the hurdle race gave the "gold medal" to Brawl, of West Virginia, over our own Penney Bailey. Bailey's race was the cleanest, prettiest and best timed of all the contestants. Another close decision lost him a place in the fifty yard dash. In the pole vault, Lyon's nearest competitors were the "Shumaker Brothers," of Wesleyan. Wilson's man in the two mile run was a wonderful runner. Archer's form in the hammer throw was perfect, far outclassing any of the others in this respect. Long, of Wesleyan, beat him out of first place by only a small margin.

Young, having won the fifty and hundred yard dash, entered the half mile run—the only race left for him to enter—and after a pretty battle with Ward, of Wesleyan, made third place. In the high jump, Lyon was beaten just one inch, by Curtis, of Wesleyan, and Meadows, of Glenville, who tied for first place at five feet and five inches. Curtis won the toss, giving Meadows second and Lyon third place.

The work of Boyles, of West Virginia, in the weight events, was noteworthy. He won first in the shot put and discus and

third in the hammer throw. He tied Young for "all around man" each scored eleven points for his team.

The Marshall boys scored as follows: Young, 11; Lyon, 6; Bailey, F, 3; Wilson, 3; Archer, 3; total, 26.

This year Marshall will have a fine team. Archer being the only man to go to another school. Besides the four "regulars" from last year, much new material has developed that will help to bring more honors home to their "Alma Mater". The Second Annual Inter-Collegiate of West Virginia will be held at Clarksburg, on Decoration Day, 1913.

The annual field day was held during Commencement week. It was a most successful affair, the greater part of the credit being due to the chairman of the committee. The Juniors, '13, with Young, Bailey and Cush Chambers, took the meet with ease. The Sophs, '14, came next, while the Seniors, '12, came third. Young won his accustomed events and took most of the prizes, winning for the third successive year the all-around championship of the school. The 1913 meet promises to be the closest in years, the talent is so evenly distributed among the classes.

The Varsity team for 1912 was composed of Young, Lyon, Bailey, Wilson and Archer. They have the distinctive honor of receiving the first track "M's" ever awarded at Marshall.



Varsity Basket Ball Team



Six letters were granted to Varsity players in basket ball this season. T. Bailey, Quinlan, Lyon, Morrow, Callahan (Capt), and Miller were the six men earning "M's".

The team was one of the best that ever played for Marshall. They were far superior to any previous team in passing while they lacked in their shooting ability. The schedule was by far the hardest ever attempted by a Marshall Five. Although we did not win the most of our games, our record was well worthy of Marshall's good name.

At the outset, we were handicapped by not having Fred Bailey as a regular. His fractured shoulder would not permit it. Jesse Callahan was elected captain, while George Lyon was appointed manager of the team. Then the schedule began, and the following are the results:

Marshall, 29	Charleston, 9
Marshall, 16	Huntington, H. S., 2
Marshall, 27	Davis-Elkins College, 28
Marshall, 10	Christ Church of Cin., 68
Marshall, 23	Otterbein University, 29
Marshall, 9	University of Notre Dame, 27
Marshall, 22	Ashland Y. M. C. A., 36
Marshall, 22	Ashland Y. M. C. A., 46

Varsity Basket Ball (continued)

After the carnival, basket ball was not so much in evidence, and the result was that the last two games were rather loose.

Captain Callahan, left guard, was always there when it came to guarding. With Morrow, he formed a grand defense for the team. His defensive work also exceedingly brilliant. Every game was featured by his fine work, especially the Notre Dame game.

Morrow, right guard, was by far the most valuable player on the team. He was there in "40" different ways. At passing, guarding and judging plays, he was king. After the Notre Dame game, he shot the fouts. In the Otterbein game, the Notre Dame game, and the two Ashland games, he did some most noteworthy work, although every contest was featured by his superb playing.

Lyon, center, had a hard job trying to fill Strickling's old place. His playing during the earlier part of the season was fine, though he showed up considerably toward the last. In scoring points he was next to T. Bailey, who led the team. Lyon played his best game against Davis-Elkins, scoring 15 of our 27 points. He was foul shooter until the Notre Dame game.

Tracy Bailey, left forward and ex-captain, was the steadiest shot on the team. His work was always heady and consistent. He lead the team in scoring, though closely followed by Lyon and Morrow. He was the most experienced man on the team and always there in the fight. His floor work was, as always, a chief factor in his playing.

Quinlan, right forward, was always in the game, and at Cincy he tried to make "six points" at one stab. He was always full of "pep" and one of the most consistent players on the team. His passing was decidedly good. He was also a good shot. He will certainly set a hot pace for his team mates next year.

Miller, sub-center, got into five of the eight games, thereby making his letter. He gradually developed into a good, steady floor man towards the end of the year. His jumping was excellent towards the close of the season also. He will make one grand center for the Varsity team next year.

F. Bailey and Henderson also got into a couple of games and they with the other "traveling men" always gave the Varsity a close game.

Morrow was the only man to play every minute of all eight games. He never missed a single second of good, hard, earnest playing.

Besides Coach Cambers' Varsity team, there were four other fast teams in school.

The Seniors '13 won the Inter-Class championship.

CLASS RECORD.

Seniors, '13	Won 4	Lost 0	1.000
Juniors, '14	Won 3	Lost 1	.750
Freshmen, '16	Won 1	Lost 3	.250
Sophomores, '15	Won 0	Lost 4	.000

The Marshall Eleven



At first a pickininny,
Wid nothin' but a yell,
W'en de white folks hear me holler,
Dey nearly hab a spell.

A scrub was w'at dey called me,
An' I learned to pass de ball,
An' when she was a rollin',
To stop her wid a fall.

An' when we had a scrimmage,
We had to buck de line;
Ef we didn't get de "jimmies",
We could lay 'em all down fine.

Laws, dey took me an' dey shook me,
An' dey grab me by de feet,
Den dey ram me and dey jam me
So's to get my "gate" complete.

Dey tackle an' upset me
An' dey stan' me on my head,
Dey break my bones and tramp me,
An' den dey lay me out for dead.

But I'z got de natur' in me,
An' I rise an' rise agen;
Foah dey's got to kill dis niggah
If dey's goin' fo' to win.

Let dem 'cited folkses holler
An' jest let de yellin' roll,
I'z a limpin' hard to foller
But I'z limpin, toward de goal.

Dey may cheat me, yes, may beat me,
Day may break dis niggah up,
But I'z got de bull-dog grippin'
Like old Bruddah Jones' pup.

W'en I leaves dis trainin' station
Fo' to scuffle wid de world,
Sure, I'll smash like Carrie Nation,
Wid my cullahs wide unfurled.

I is gwine to be like Sampson,
An' when all dem rooters scoff,
Den I'll rassle wid de pillahs,
An' shake dem ole Philistines off.



FOOT BALL TEAM, 1912

The 1912 Foot Ball Team



While in number of victories, the season of 1912 would be considered unsuccessful, a great many things must be remembered that made this a most unfortunate year for the Green and White. Most every team has its share of injured men, but when we say that we got a double portion this time, we are not exaggerating in the least. Starting with new men in almost all positions, and facing the hardest schedule ever attempted, things looked far from bright until the Kentucky State game, in which Marshall put up one of the prettiest imaginable. A game that the great team of 1911 could not have surpassed. But right after that game the luck began to break against us and every game was played with a patched up team. At Marietta, the two halves, Bailey and Fowler, were badly hurt, and were not used for the rest of the season. Reiser was also crippled so badly in the game that he was unable to play again. From this time on, the back field was shifted almost every week, as each game brought new injuries to good men. Captain Ollom was out of the Wesleyan game and Brackman was not in the best condition for that contest, owing to injuries received in the State game. Yet with all these handicaps, the newspapers were full of praise for their clever showing in all games. The whole bunch had the fighting spirit and probably the best defensive team ever turned out here, was the record established. The line more fortunate than the back field, was intact most of the season and put up a wonderful attack and whenever Cap and Bracky were both in good shape, a score was sure to result. This team surely deserves unlimited praise for their gameness and loyalty when things were blackest. Anyone can fight if things are going smoothly, but few are found who like the members of this year's squad, keep eternally pegging away when fate seems against them at every turn.

THE PLAYERS.

Captain Fred Ollom played his third year in the back field, starting the season at quarterback, but being shifted to half later. In every game his work was one of the features, for he showed wonderful ability at side stepping and use of the stiff arm; these combined with speed and fine judgment, made him a sure ground gainer. He has always been a fine tackler, while his ability in handling the ball is almost uncanny. He was the ideal captain, always a fighter

and an inspiration to his men. The whole team would follow him in anything. There have been stars and stars, but for all round ability you will have to take off your hat to "Shorty," as the best that has ever been known here. He will probably be in school another year.

Howard Brockman, fullback, was easily the star of all games through his remarkable line plunging and strong, hard tackling. He had played in the line before but took to the fullback job like a duck in water. Possessed of great strength and speed, it was almost impossible to get him off his feet, while every time he got his hands on one of the enemy, he dropped in his tracks. Handicapped by a new backfield most every week, he nevertheless played wonderful ball and kept the others fighting for all they were worth. He is a fine punter and for all round work is about the best fullback ever developed here. He was picked for All State game by those who saw him perform. An honor he richly deserved.

Jesse Callahan, tackle and captain-elect, was one of the smartest men that ever played in the Marshall line. He well deserves the captaincy of the next year squad, and is sure to make the ideal leader, as he is absolutely fearless, hesitating at no task however hard. On defense he sized up the attack with wonderful accuracy, while his offensive play was the best of any tackler seen here in years. With him as captain, Marshall is sure of a splendid eleven next fall.

John Farmer, guard, though the lightest lineman in the state, was picked for the All State eleven. This gives some idea of his worth, but does not explain his success. Handicapped by lack of weight and speed, by ability he has made of himself one of the very best linemen possible. During the past two seasons, he has met no team which could slip anything over on him and the way he continually broke up plays made the other fellows look foolish. Always against a much heavier man, he nevertheless showed up all comers with great ease. The only way to explain his success is to say that he is pure nerve and brain, and let it go at that.

John Ruckman, end, played the best game of his career, making his work a revelation to the other ends. John, as usual, was exceedingly valuable, watching the finer points of the game as well as in keeping all the fellows trying every minute. His tackling and

1912 FOOT BALL TEAM (continued)

breaking interference in the Marietta and Staats games were great. This is John's last time out and we realize that in him Marshall is losing one of her most valuable assets.

Everett Lawrence, end, in his first year made a better reputation as a power on defense than many make in four years. Every game was featured by his fierce tackling and no interference came at his end the second time at the same speed as before, for his husky form seemed to make them all slow up. He hit the interference so hard in the Kentucky game that it was pitiful to see their weak attack on his side. The "Chief" is also there when it comes to carrying the ball, as shown in the Muskingum game. He will be a world beater next fall.

Fred Bailey, halfback, was injured in the Marietta game, but in the earlier games he had shown that he was one of the fastest men ever to wear the Green and White, probably the fastest outside of Young. He was a remarkable receiver and heaver of the forward pass and with his injury came the greatest blow of the season to Marshall's hopes, for without him, the passing and speed of the team was cut in half. In his misfortune he was so game and uncomplaining that he won the eternal love of the players and coach.

Roscoe Fowler, halfback, was also put out of business in the Marietta game. He, with Bailey, made a fine pair of halves, and great was the lamentation when it was learned that both were through. Fowler tried again in the Staats game, but could not stick it out. He was a past master at the twisting and stiff arm game, being one of the best in advancing the ball. He showed that he is every inch a man by the manner in which he bore his injuries.

Cecil Feeney, center, had a tough job of trying to fill the place made vacant by one Paddle Lambert, yet he acquitted himself with great honor. He was the best passer on the squad, and was always called upon to make the long forwards. He runs a fine interference and next year will be one of the best ground gainers.

Henry Lambert, guard, the heaviest man on the team, was a stonewall on defense and measured up to the high standard of the other linemen. He was fast for a big man, and used his great weight to the best advantage, frequently pulling down opposing backs before they had fairly started. "Fat" is undecided about his choice of school for next year, but here's hoping we have him again.

Dewitt Raybould, tackle, after playing a dandy game at tackle, was shifted to half in the last few games, where he showed exceptional ability carrying the ball. Big and strong, he was a power on defense and very good at passing and receiving. In the Transylvania game, he made two touchdowns from kick-off, showing fine speed and strength. He will in all probability be in school again next year.

Carl Park, quarterback, has the distinction of being the hardest little fighter on the team. Although he weighs but one hundred and twenty pounds, he never fails to tackle the largest man on the team. He it was who stopped the Muskingum man when he got away for what looked like a sure touchdown. Carl never failed to use his judgment to the best advantage, and in the pinches, was like a man of years of experience. He will be back next year with more confidence, and should make a record which will be envied by many players.

Rush Newman, tackle, failed to make his letter, but showed in the Wesleyan and Muskingum games that he has the making of a future star. He enjoyed every game immensely and never seemed to tire. The team next year will get the value of this man's great work.

Edgar Reeser, halfback, was another of the ill fated ones who was put out in the Marietta game, but got back in the final game. Ed possesses great speed and with a little more accuracy in handling the ball will be a whirlwind.

Lee Bonar, tackle and guard, did exceedingly well when he got into a game. He made all the trips and in his quiet way, had a good time. He should make a valuable man for next year.

James Ramsey, halfback, entered too late to make his letter, but in the three games he played, he showed that he is still a fine tackler and very hard to get off his feet. He handles the ball well and if played regularly, would be of great value.

William Nagle, Sam Ferguson, W. A. Simmons, Emroy Quinlan, William Miller, Roush and the two Ganthrops, to say nothing of Alderson and the other scrubs, make things look very good for next year.

THE GAMES



Marshall started the season by defeating the Ironton High School team 46-0. This game was played so that Coach Chambers could get a line on the different candidates who were trying for the team. The High School boys played good ball and were by no means unworthy of the place on our schedule. It is probable that a game will be played there again next season.

The first real battle was waged against Kentucky State at Lexington. The game was lost, 13-6, through no fault of the team. Marshall will be remembered there long after some of the big college teams are forgotten, and it is likely that "Shorty," "Bracky," and others will cause considerable worry in the camp if they play there again. The Kentuckians had a good team, but could never have won without the help received from the officials. The Marshall team was taken from the ground to the hotel in automobiles, a courtesy not shown their home team.

Transylvania proved no match for the local team. The game was played at League Park before a large crowd who expected to see an exciting game. The visitors lacked fighting spirit, and did not make a creditable showing against the scrubs who were put in the second half. Marshall played consistently throughout and pulled off many exciting plays.

The next game was against Marietta, one of the best teams played. Marshall excelled in team work, while they depended on individual work for their advances. The scoring was done during the first few minutes of play.

Marietta shoved over two touch-downs in quick succession, but after that there was nothing doing for either side. Bailey and Fowler were both put out of the game, which crippled the backfield until it was impossible to gain consistently.

The Staats team, of Wheeling, was much stronger than expected, and took the game 8-6. They have one of the strongest professional teams in the country and play a hard schedule each season. They won on a safety the last half minute of play, which was caused by either poor judgment or the fumble which rolled across the line. The Wheeling boys were stronger on the defense than any other team met during the season, and were not at all slow on offense.

The hardest game and the worst defeat of the season was at Buckhannon, when Marshall played West Virginia Wesleyan. They came up to the reputation gained earlier in the season and showed by their weight and clever work that they are ready to be classed with the big colleges. Their passes were without doubt the longest ever pulled off in the state it was by this means that they succeeded in running up the score.

Although we won from Muskingum 52-0, the game was a hard one, full of heady plays and interesting from the spectators' viewpoint. Everybody remembers "Smith" and his wonderful tackling, as well as the machine-like playing of the home team and realizes that Marshall's many defeats were not due to their inability to play the grand old game.



GYM CLASS

The Girls' Athletic Association



The need of organized athletics among the girls has long been felt and at the beginning of this school year, the Girls' Athletic Association was organized to supply this need. As yet, athletics among the girls are not compulsory, but it is one of the aims of the Association to make them so in the near future.

The Association is divided into several different departments, namely, basket-ball, with Miss Pottberg as coach; Indian club and Swedish drill under the instruction of Mrs. Harris; the harmonic movement class, with Miss Taylor at the head; the walking club, under the leadership of Miss Hoffstadt, and tennis, which has no head as yet.

The only requirements for membership are at least two hours a week of practice of some kind. The enrollment is increasing rapidly and we hope soon to have all the girls in school on the roll.

THE WALKING CLUB.

Twenty-four girls responded to the announcement made at the first meeting of the Athletic Association of the organization of an Out Door Squad, or Walking Club.

The object of the organization is to teach the girls the value of proper out door exercise. During the Fall semester, walking and hill climbing have been the principal requisites. Two walks, varying from two to four miles were taken each week. The girls have responded heartily. Even the weather seems to have little effect on their ardor.

During the Spring semester, long "hikes" covering the whole day with the attraction of camping, are to be taken. The girls will be taught to "set up" a camp and "break camp". Some simple methods of camp cooking will be given.

From time to time, lectures with practical demonstrations of first aid to the injured will supplement the regular work.

HYGIENE LECTURES.

It was deemed practical by the Athletic Association to set aside two evenings of each month for lectures on hygiene by various members of the faculty and doctors of the city.

This is to bring before the girls the fundamental principles of personal hygiene, including the care of the body, hair, teeth, etc. Simple home remedies and first aid to the injured will be included in these talks.

BASKET BALL.

Under the splendid supervision of Miss Pottberg, the basket-ball teams have done extremely good work this year. Owing to the fact that we were not allowed to play with other schools, we had to be content with practice games. But on the evening of Friday, December 13, two match games were played in the gymnasium. One between the Seniors and the Juniors, and the other between the Sophomores and Freshmen.

The Junior and Senior game was especially hard and fast. The class spirit shown by the girls was great, manifested by their yells. The Sophomores were victorious in their game and it is needless to say who won the Junior and Senior game, for certainly the athletic reputation of the girls of '13 was not lowered by the result.

INDIAN CLUBS.

A class of very great importance in the Girls' Athletic Association is the one in Indian clubs, Mrs. Harris as instructor. This class is the first of its kind in the history of Marshall College, and its long felt need was realized by the enthusiasm manifested at its first meeting.

The requisites for applicants were ability and regularity in attendance. The latter has been particularly observed, for there are a number of students who are barred from the class, on account of lack of space to accommodate them.

Drills are held on Wednesday and Saturday in the auditorium, where sixty girls can be accommodated in the limited amount of space. Deep breathing exercises and Swedish drills are taught also.

By competition drills, many girls were found sufficiently able to give an exhibition during the carnival week. But since we were so limited as to room, the number was cut to ten.

The enthusiasm has never waned, and our only regret is that we have not the proper gymnasium to carry on this work.

Girls Basket Ball Line-Ups



SENIORS

Lammers (Capt.)—Center
Champe—Sub-Center
Harvey—Forward
Jefferson—Forward
Harold—Guard
Litsinger—Guard
Hammond, Brown, G. Grose—Subs.

JUNIORS

Canendish (Capt.)—Center
B. Honaker—Sub-Center
Ferguson—Forward
Dusenberry—Forward
Smith—Guard
M. Honaker—Guard
Myers, Glass, Dudding—Subs.

SOPHOMORES

Lawson (Capt.)—Center
Marshall—Sub-Center
Lyon—Forward
Moses—Forward
Guinther—Guard
Earl—Guard

FRESHMEN

Wilkinson (Capt.)—Center
Geiger—Sub-Center
Blankenship—Forward
Painter—Forward
Yates—Guard
Cleavenger—Guard



WALKING SQUAD



GIRLS' BASKET BALL

A CURIOUS DREAM

The chickens had crowed for midnight. The light was growing dim. The embers in the old fire-place were slowly dying away, each making its ghost upon the floor. It was a cold, dreary night in January. The wind was whistling at the doors and windows. I had been reading an article entitled, "The Advantages of Our Industrial System." I pondered seriously over many passages of that article, for many I could not believe—one, especially, which was as follows: "Our industrial system is the grandest the world has ever known and we believe this system can never be changed, only at the expense of material progress." This sentence troubled my mind greatly. I put my head in my hands; I was half angry and half amazed at such a foolish statement. I suppose I fell asleep, for I found my head in my hands when I awoke from a very curious dream.

I dreamed that I sat in the old school house on Nutter's Fork where I had debated when I was a boy. The school house had four rooms instead of one, as it should have had. All were strangers to me. Two gentlemen whom I did not know, were to debate on the question, Resolved, that our industrial system of 2013 gives to its citizens more equal opportunities than the industrial system of 1913 gave to its citizens. The names of the two debaters, I learned, were Anderson and Swolensk. I learned the latter was from Russia,, which made me very anxious to hear him. I was very curious to know how he, living in Russia, could debate on that subject. The chairman arose and said, "Mr. Anderson will have fifteen minutes to represent the affirmative side of this question."

Mr. Anderson arose and said, "Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen: Living, as we do, in the year two thousand and thirteen, in this wonderful country with its perfect industrial system, which has

carried out the plan of our forefathers of 1776, by giving us the right of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, we should look down with pity upon those who lived in the year 1913, with their industrial system based upon competition, which set each neighbor against the other and placed the weakest in misery and wretchedness.

Their industries were not owned and controlled by the government, as they are now, but owned and controlled by private individuals, who aimed not to benefit all, but to benefit themselves. They were all arrayed against each other, each trying to ruin the other's business, in stead of co-operating, as we do today. Their system from beginning to end, consisted in guess-work. One manufacturer knew nothing about how much the others had produced. They believed they had the best system that could be secured, because they had co-operation within each factory, which the people of the century before did not have. They remembered that before the concentration of capital, petty men manufactured everything for themselves. They believed that the concentration of capital by a few men was necessary, living as they did in an age of steam and electricity. They believed that if they interfered with capital in any way, that they would at once go back to the age of the stage coach. They could not see things as we see them today. They could not conceive of the idea of swallowing up all the trusts, by one "Big Trust" owned and controlled by the government, which is the people.

Laborers were crying for higher wages, shorter hours, and better conditions under which to work. Women were demanding more freedom and a voice in the government, the people in general were howling because of the high cost of living. All were cognizant of the fact that some grew rich while others grew poor; that some were dressed in silk, while others must be contented with rags;

that some enjoyed the luxuries of fine banquets, while others must be contented with the smallest ration; that some of the children were given all the opportunities necessary for advancement, while others must work in manufactories and mines, stunting the growth of their bodies, and wearing away their lives to keep an aged mother or dependent brothers and sisters. But they believed that such conditions must exist; they believed that God had intended some to suffer on this earth to be rewarded in the next world. They did not believe that they could long exist as a nation, were all enjoying the same share and equal opportunities as we do today.

The individualism which characterized the year 1913 was a backward step in civilization. We learn that nowhere but in a state of barbarism can individuals possibly exist without co-operation. History teaches us that the more the people co-operate among themselves, the more civilized they become. They had the idea of being independent, but they did not go about it in the way that would bring them the greatest independence. They were independent of each other, but they must kneel to the domestic enemies that were running riot among them.

The people of that period believed that they had great foreign enemies that were ready at any time to pounce upon them and reduce their people to servitude. In order to be ready for these great foreign enemies, they built huge battleships, casting them triply with hardened steel, and mounting huge guns on these floating ramparts, they placed them along the coasts. They were ready at any time to take up arms to defend their people and their nation from these greatest enemies. The farmer would leave his plow in the unfinished furrow, the schoolboy would leave his unread book, the carpenter would leave his half-completed house, the blacksmith would leave his anvil to protect their nation, their wives,

their children and their weak brother. All would rush to the field of action at the first call.

Everything was co-operation in fighting their foreign enemies. The leader of every regiment was ready to co-operate with the leader of every other regiment. But while they were co-operating and using the greatest skill in fighting their foreign enemies, they did not realize that their greatest enemies were within their own borders—Hunger, Cold and Nakedness—whose guns were playing upon their people every day and night of every year. Instead of co-operating, as we do, to subdue these enemies, they allowed a privileged class—the big business men—to lead out companies—the great corporations—to fight these enemies. But while they fought them, they fought among themselves and allowed these enemies to fight the people, and bring them to misery and wretchedness.

We today apply the military system that they had, to our industrial system. Our citizens fight our domestic enemies—Hunger, Cold and Nakedness—with the same patriotism that the citizens of 1913 fought their foreign enemies. We realize today that we are fighting for the nation and not for the great corporations. We realize that we are fighting for the happiness of our people, and not for corporations, made up of cables, wheels and pulleys, incapable of any feeling save insatiable greed. Every citizen realizes that it is his duty to contribute his services to the nation. Under the industrial system of 1913, boys and girls whose bodies had not yet developed were led out in different regiments, commanded by big business men, to fight for them. That is not true today. No one is allowed to enter the industrial army until he is twenty-one years of age. Everyone is allowed to leave the army at the age of fifty. Boys and girls are trained for the industrial army until they are twenty-one years old.

This country in 1913 may be compared to the "Black Hole of Calcutta," into which the Nabob of Bengal ran one hundred and forty-six Englishmen, except that there were no women and children in the "Black Hole of Calcutta". These men who were driven into this dark dungeon were all brave men; they were men who loved their country and loved each other, but when the agonies of suffocation came upon them, they forgot their country and their brothers, and all struggled wildly for the few airholes to secure enough air to sustain life. The weakest were crushed down to die from suffocation; only the strongest endured the night. So it was with the industrial system of 1913, based upon competition, all were struggling for the few air-holes, but only the strongest secured them. The weakest were crushed down to suffocate, the piteous crying of the children could be heard, women could be heard down low in the dungeon, crying for more air; nearer the air-holes could be heard the hoars curses of men, struggling for supremacy. They were nothing more than a festering mass of human wretchedness.

But, as you know, we all have the same opportunities today. Our weak brothers, our children, and our wives, are given just the same amount of air that we get. Our country today is like a great workshop in the open air. There is plenty of air for all; there is no waste of energy, but everything is co-operation, and all working toward the same end. Everyone realizes that it is his workshop and that he is working for the benefit of all."

The Chairman then arose and said, "Mr. Swolensk will now have fifteen minutes to present the negative side of this question."

Mr. Swolensk arose and said: "Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen: I am not informed as to the actual workings of your industrial system, but it seems very absurd to me that it could be a suc-

cess. I am not acquainted with the workings of the industrial system of your country in 1913, but living, as I do, in Russia, I know all about the workings of thier system, which is exactly like the system your country used in 1913. Our system today is modeled after your system of 1913. Before that time, many millions of our people were owned by the government, and were known as "Crown Peasants." Some of the more enlightened and far seeing men of Russia said that such conditions should not exist, and that every man should be free to work for himself. So, looking about over the world for a model industrial system, they decided that the United States with its industrial system based upon competition, which gave every man an opportunity to do his best, was the one they wished to follow.

The gentleman says that you who live in the year 2013 should look down with pity upon those who lived in the year 1913, with their industrial system based upon competition. But I reply to him that competition helps every class in our country. It helps the consumer, for when many independent producers offer him the same article, he has the liberty of choosing from the one who sells the cheapest. It helps the producer, for when many stand ready to buy what he has to sell, he has the liberty of selling to the highest bidder. It helps the skilled laborer, for everybody wants laborers who can do the most with the least energy. It produces skilled laborers and stimulates invention, for everything must be done with as little energy as possible in order to compete with the other competitor.

Competition is the life of trade. Without it not only would our industrial system be dead and not only would our citizens be dead industrially, but they would also be dead mentally and morally. Without competition there is nothing to inspire our citizens

to do their best. Without struggle, which is a result of competition, there is no virtue; without virtue, there is no growth; without growth there is no life; and without life, there is decay. So I reply to the gentleman that in the society which he pictures to me where there is no struggle, but where everything is ease, that that society is not in a state of growth, but in a state of decay.

He tells me that the industries were not owned and controlled by the government in 1913 as they are now in your country. But I reply to him that we are thankful that they are not owned and controlled by the government. You have certainly taken a backward and not a forward step in civilization, for we recall from history that in the beginning of your great country, more than four hundred years ago, that your forefathers adopted this same plan of government ownership and control. We remember further that everything accomplished was for the common welfare; that all products were placed in a public storehouse. But on the other hand, we remember that the plan was not successful; that it was soon abandoned and considered an unwise one. It was considered unwise, because many of your forefathers would not work. This was not because your forefathers were lazy or worthless, for only those came who had the moral courage to leave their homes, surrounded by their many friends, and face the storms of the heavens, the peril of the ocean, savages and famine, to seclude themselves in the wilderness of America, surrounded by savages and wild beasts. But they would not work because all men are so constituted, it matters not how industrious they are, how brave, and how courageous, that when they are given the assurance of a livelihood they lose their vitality and become less industrious, they fear nothing from want, and consequently have nothing to spur them on; they become like the people who live in the tropics

where Nature unfolds her spoils into their laps. So, ladies and gentlemen, if you are living on such flowery beds of ease as the gentleman pictures to me, you are certainly not on the road of progression, but on the road of retrogression.

The gentleman tells us that individualism which characterized the year 1913 was a backward step in civilization, but I reply to him that all advance in civilization has been the result of individualism. It is from the individual that the great works of civilization have come. Scientific discovery has been due to the persistent effort of individuals, the great works of art have come from individuals and not from the state; inventions have been the results of long years of individual work; literature and government have been the work of individuals.

That society which my honorable opponent so beautifully pictures to me has undoubtedly crushed out of the individual that spirit which is continually crying out to him, "You are everything." That spirit which has been the most potent factor in bringing the human race from a state of barbarism to the present state of civilization; that spirit which has cried out to the individual in all ages and commanded him to advance on the highway of human progress; that spirit which told Columbus to face the storms of the Atlantic against the pleadings of his people; that spirit which cried out to your Puritan forefathers and bade them cross the Atlantic and make their homes in the wilderness of your now beautiful country.

The gentleman tells you that in 1913 some wore silk, while others wore rags, but I reply to him that that is just and right. Some wore silk because they had earned the money to buy it, through their mental and physical powers, or through their ambition and determination to succeed. Some wore rags because of a lack of mental and physical strength or because they were too lazy to

earn enough money to buy anything else. We say "If a man is too lazy to work, let him wear rags; if he has the ability and is industrious enough to earn the money to buy silk, let him wear silk." But you who live in this twenty-first century in the United States say: "If a man is lazy and will not work, feed him and give him all the necessities of life; if he is industrious give him no more than the man who will not work." You place the premium on laziness; we place it on industry.

My opponent also told me with a high degree of enthusiasm, that your boys and girls were not allowed to enter the industrial army until they were twenty-one years of age, but we learn from history that in 1913 some of the greatest accomplishments were by young men who had not yet reached the age of twenty-one, but in the face of this fact you would bar all young men from any accomplishment; you not only do that, but you hinder him from choosing his own vocation in life and force him into the industrial army when some other vocation would suit him better. I am also surprised to learn that everybody is permitted to leave the army at the age of fifty, just the age when one is fitted to accomplish something for his country. Your system is queer, indeed. It seems to me that your whole system tends towards inactivity and laziness. You can no longer boast of that liberty which your forefathers of 1776 died for and which your forefathers of 1913 enjoyed; you can no longer be consoled with the thought that the "star spangled banner still waves over the land of the free and the home of the brave"; no longer can you go about your daily work with the inspiring thought that freedom's soil is beneath your feet, or that freedom's flag is streaming over you. But you must be haunted continually by the albatross that is hung about your neck in the form of the beautiful hills surrounding you on all sides, which are a symbol of liberty.

Freedom and liberty are around you everywhere, but none for you to enjoy. With what thought do your forefathers look down upon you from the mountain heights where freedom and liberty are enthroned? Your forefathers died with the battle hymn of the republic on their lips: "Christ died to make men holy, let us die to make men free", but you can no longer sing this because you have lived to make men slaves, you can no longer celebrate the Fourth of July, for you have no liberty to celebrate. You have become nothing more than a mass of parasites, sucking your nourishment from your fatherland.

The Chairman then arose and said: "Mr. Anderson will now have five minutes to close the argument." Mr. Anderson arose and said: "Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen: You can now understand the character of the people who lived in the year 1913. The gentleman who has just sat down is characteristic of that period. You can now understand why he says that competition is the life of trade. They believed that they could make more by contending with their brothers than by co-operating with them. We learn that they spent enough every year advertising to feed one-third of their people. We learn from history that advertisements could be seen everywhere, except on the heavens, and if it would have been possible, they would no doubt have used the heavens for an advertising board. Advertisements could be seen in the street cars, on the mountain cliffs, on the buildings, in the books, magazines, and newspapers, and even on the very streets over which they walked. It is easy for us to see now why so many of them starved to death. If we were to eat with a spoon that leaked half the contents before it reached our mouths, we would be likely to go hungry, also.

We can understand the age still better when we learn that they thought it was just for some to wear silks and others rags. They did not

understand as we do today, that God measured men's tasks by the powers with which He endowed them. We are awake to the fact today that if God endows a man with great powers, he expects great accomplishments; that if He endows him with weak powers, He expects few works. God expects the same effort from every man, and if the mentally unbalanced man puts forth the same effort for a livelihood as the man with great endowment, he has just the same right to wear silk. We have inherited what we have today from our forefathers. All our works of science and art, inventions, our form of government, and thousands of years of material progress, have been handed down to us from our forefathers, and every man has inherited the same amount, so every man has a right to the same share. When the people of 1913 put the poor and crippled off with crusts, they robbed them of their share of the inheritance, and when they called the crusts charity, they added insult to robbery.

The gentleman cannot understand how we can force every man to serve in the industrial army; he believes that we are imposing upon some when we force them to enter this army; he suggests that some might not wish to enter it. But we believe today that one man is no better than another; that every man is the same in the sight of God; that all men are placed on this earth to work. We have proof of this from the faculties that God has endowed us with, from the muscles that He has placed on our bones, and from the hands that He has given us. He more fully showed his inability to understand our system when he said that men should not be allowed to leave the industrial army at this age. He is then free to do anything he wishes. He may engage in any sort of pleasure he wishes, whether it be a work of art, literature or science. He

is left free to enjoy his old age. We believe in working during the prime of life, while the people of 1913 must have believed in accomplishing most of their work in infancy and old age.

Just as my honorable opponent has told you, the people of 1913 believed that the cohesive forces that held society together were greed and self-seeking. They believed that the great forces in society which pushed them on to accomplish things were the fear of want and the love of luxury. But this was only a false idea. We have no fear of want today; we have no greed, for we have no money, there is no need of money under our system. We put in place of these negative forces which drove mankind forward, the positive forces, which are inspiration of duty, love of men's gratitude, patriotism and love of country.

The gentleman told us that we could no longer celebrate the Fourth of July; true it is, we do not celebrate it. It is not because we have no liberty to celebrate, but because we have a greater liberty to celebrate than was given to us in 1776 by our ancestors when they liberated us from our foreign enemies. This liberty was overshadowed by the new and larger liberty which freed us from our domestic enemies—Hunger, Cold and Nakedness. Today, instead of celebrating the Fourth of July, we celebrate the Twenty-Fourth day of April, to remind us that on the twenty-fourth day of April, 1956, we were given that larger liberty and bound together as brothers. We are co-operating with that spirit of human brotherhood which Christ brought on earth, that spirit which is leading us onward and upward to that higher life where all will live in peace and joy and comfort.

THE BELLS



Hear the dormitory bells, rising bells,
What a day of hard study their ringing foretells;
How they jangle, jangle, jangle,
In the frosty morning air,
As our pleasant dreams they mangle
And our faces line with care.
While we're trying, trying, trying
All the time to keep from crying,
At the tintinnabulation that so mournfully swells.
From the bells, bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells—
From the jangling and the wrangling of the bells.

Hear the mellow breakfast bells,
Delightful bells.
What a joy of eating their ringing foretells;
Then we all go with a rush
To our breakfast of fried mush,
And our coffee, steaming hot,
By our plate;
With our cereal on the spot,
And woe be unto it if it were not
There by eight!

Then we rush back to our cells,
And the knowledge in our heads voluminously
wells,
How it swells,
How it dwells,
And the lesson, how it tells
How the Senior class excels,
By the jangling and the tinkling of the bells!
Of the bells, bells, bells,
Of the bells, bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells,
To the riging and the tingling of the bells.

Hear the worst of all the bells!
Class bells!
What a tale of terror their turbulency tells!
In the early part of morning
They sound their note of warning;
We're too terrified to speak,
Even tho' we want to shriek,
In the hall.

With a clamorous appealing to the mercy of the
teachers,
In a dumb expostulation with the mad and fran-
tic teachers,
While their wrath leaps higher, higher,
And of which they never tire,
With a resolute endeavor
To Flunk us now or never!
So we see it—we careworn students—
Oh, the bells, bells, bells.

What a tale of terror their ringing foretells;
Of exams!
How they clang and clash and jar
As our pleasure they would mar,
In the palpitating hearts of us poor lambs;
Yet the girls, we fully know
By the jangling
And the wrangling,
How our spirits ebb and flow
At the clanking of the bells,
At the sounders of our knells,
At the welling and the swelling of impatience of
the bells;
Of the bells, bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells,
In the clamor and the clangor of the bells.

Hear the doleful study bells!
Direful bells!
What an afternoon of grinding their ringing impels
With a rumble, rumble, rumble,
As we study hard and mumble,
It's no wonder that we grumble
And we take our books and tumble
With the throng
As we frown, frown, frown,
And our thoughts try to drown
At the tintinnabulation of exasperating bells;
At the bells, bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells;
At the rumbling and the grumbling of the bells.

Hear the last of all the bells,
Light bells!
What a night of sleeplessness their ringing compels!
How they clang and clank and clash
At ten o'clock at night,
And there go all our plans to smash;
We feel like doing something rash
With pleasure and delight,
And we wonder, wonder, wonder,
At the rules that we're under,
At the wail of the bells that lamentably wells
From the bells, bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells;
From the clanking and the clashing
Of the bells.

RAGS

"Say, Rags, better draw in your toes. It's going to snow."

These words were greeted by a chorus of exasperating laughs and jeers, but Rags walked along in silence, with clenched hands and flaming cheeks, pretending not to hear. The boys were quick to see the true state of his feelings and followed up their advantage with such keen delight that their victim turned into a side street and hastened homeward alone.

His home was little, two-room cottage down by the river, where he lived with his widowed mother. When his father died three years before, he left his wife and ten year old boy this small house and lot, free from debt, but with no other means. Since then it had cost a bitter struggle for the widow to provide the necessities of life, especially as her son had proven to be very ambitious and fond of books, and she was making a brave effort to get along without his assistance at home that he might go to school.

"Rags" loved his mother devotedly and always hurried home of evenings, eager to help her all he could. It grieved him to see her always bending over a wash-board or toiling at the sewing machine, and often he would bring a smile to the tired face telling his dreams of better days to come. While at home he was apparently so light-hearted that his mother did not suspect that he was keeping a secret from her; so she neither knew that his young heart was sore or burdened with doubts and anxiety, nor that his poor clothes had won him a nickname and that the boys were unkind to him.

Although "Rags" bore the treatment of his schoolmates without a murmur, he was not a weakling or a coward. Spirited as he was, it was hard to keep his temper and he often found that he must either fight some of his tormentors or keep away from them. Consequently he had not been upon the playground for weeks, and

even avoided the boys upon the streets after school hours. Notwithstanding it was for his mother's sake that he chose the latter course, this neither lessened his longing to be with the boys in their sports, nor kept him from suffering every passion and pain that can torture a sensitive fellow who has been unjustly and cruelly wronged.

Of all the students in the school, only one had the courage to show a kindly feeling toward the ragged boy. Clara Adams, the only child of the Methodist minister, seemed to realize what a brave struggle he was making, and found many occasions to drop him an encouraging word or glance. Although poor "Rags" received these kindnesses in silence, he treasured them all up in his hungry heart against the not very distant day when he should be able to repay them by one heroic deed.

For several years, Mr. Monroe, the wealthiest man in town, had been accustomed to award a scholarship prize to the student in highest standing among the graduates from the eighth grade of the free school.

This year, "Rags" was one of the contestants for the prize. Mr. Monroe's son, Van, was the other. The fierce struggle between these boys had been the cause of endless trouble to the orphan for many weeks past, and matters grew worse daily, so that life became almost unbearable to him. Van was mean enough to flaunt his fine clothes before the poor boy and to make sport of him when his toes began to peep through his worn shoes, hoping by this treatment to drive him away from school and thus have the field to himself. As the prize was offered by his father, he felt he had a right to it, besides, he coveted the honors he knew would fall to the winner.

The very things that Van looked forward to with pleasure caused his rival to have the gloomiest forebodings. The poor fellow did not know how he could nerve himself to stand before a crowd

of strange people and receive the prize if he should win it; and he never would be able to appear before the well-dressed boys and girls at the annual commencement picnic down by the river, to be humiliated and spurned by them; but having resolved that ragged clothes and thoughtless schoolmates should not interfere with his studies and ruin his hopes for the future, he struggled with his feelings and his lessons none the less determined to win.

Finally the school closed and the boy in rags won the scholarship, together with the praise of the faculty and the unstinted applause of the visitors. When the gay students assembled upon the picnic grounds the next day, however, the victor was nowhere to be found; but the spirits of the liberated boys and girls were so light, the day so clear and beautiful, and the enjoyment of the occasion so intense that he was soon forgotten. The morning passed quickly and lunch was eaten with much merriment and joking. When it was over, Van Monroe produced some ropes and started up the river with a select party, and amid many little squeaks and expressions of solicitude from the girls, he climbed up in the trees and hung a number of swings. Van had been making himself a central figure all day and now he reserved the longest swing for his own use. After swinging some of the boys recklessly to prove that it was quite safe, he persuaded Clara Adams to try it. She was a little afraid to swing out over the water, but Van promised to swing her lightly.

At first he did so, but as she became more and more accustomed to the sensation, he began to push harder until she was flying far out over the water. Bye and bye her exclamations of delight were drowned by screams of terror as the rope came loose from the limb and she shot, feet first, into the water and disappeared. For a moment everyone was paralyzed with horror, but the gallant Van

soon recovered sufficiently to be overcome by another impulse quite as common to such characters, and setting an example for his chums, they all dashed away into the woods.

The first splash was quickly followed by another, and when the older people, attracted by the screams, came running up, a ragged boy, pale and almost exhausted was struggling up the slippery bank with the limp form of the only schoolmate that had always been kind to him.

Poor "Rags" had been unable to remain away from the picnic entirely, so he slipped away to the ground early in the morning that he might see the other children enjoy themselves, and had been concealed all day among the thick branches of the very tree to which the long swing was attached. When the brave deed was done and he saw his unfortunate friend in safe hands, he tried to slip away quietly from the crowd, but his teacher hurried after him and so he remained the rest of the day and played with the boys who were no longer ashamed of him because of his clothes.

Through the affair at the picnic, Mr. Monroe learned of Van's ungenerous dealing with his brave rival and to make amends for the cowardly conduct of his son, he presented "Rags" with the nicest suit of clothes he could find in town, hat and shoes to match, and, besides, offered him a good position at the mills. It is unnecessary to add that "Rags" mother has been dismissed as town washer-woman, but we will say that her son has proven a faithful and valuable employee, and is laying aside a sum of money, expecting in a few years to go through college.

In the autumn after commencement, Clara Adams went with her father to another charge, but her place is being filled in the Sunday School and Epworth League by the boy she befriended.

SOME FUNNY THINGS

Farmer, Jr.—“I can describe my older brother with only two infinitive adjectives.”

Roush—“Miller, are you going to the matinee this afternoon?”
Miller—“No, but I’m going tonight.”

McNeil—“If I should fall into the river, who would rescue me?”
Miss B.—“You would have to rescue yourself.”

Thornburg—“Say, Mr. Wylie, is this flood a chemical or physical change?”

Ferguson (in geometry)—“To prove that the bisectors of an exterior and interior angle of a triangle divide the opposite sides harmoniously.”

Park breaks foot-ball training and goes to Sunday School.

Bonar (in geometry)—“Miss Hackney, are you going to start a ranch?”

Miss Hackney—“I don’t know. Why?”

Bonar—“Oh, I didn’t know. Everybody says you got their goat.”

Miss Ahrendths—“Well, I’m getting in bad with all the boys.”

“Farmer, are you an Erosophian?”

Young Farmer—“No, I am a Freshman.”

Simmons—“Have you headgears?”

Clerk—“Yes; what kind do you want?”

Simmons—“For a bald head, if you please.”

Henderson—“Are you going to vote for the Prohibition amendment?”

Garrison—“No. I am going to vote for Teddy.”

Franklin—“Well, don’t believe everything I say.”

Miss P.—“I don’t.”

Miss Burns—“Have you seen the Ladies’ Home Companion?”

Miss Hill—“Yes; I have seen Bill Simmons.”

Fowler—“That Miss —— has some case on you, hasn’t she, William?”

William (blushing)—“I guess so.”

Mr. Benedict (while nominating Miss Ahrendths for secretary of the E. L. S.)—“I have in mind a young lady who can occupy as much space as anyone.”

Miss C.—“I would rather be a tree than a monkey.”

Franklin—“You don’t mean to say a monkey is too high for you.”

Miss Hackney—“There is a beech tree outside my window.”

Miss Marshall—“Prove it.”

Cox—“I am going to have a botany test next period.”

Groves—“What in?”

Bill S.—“Say, Roy, I don’t hear your scissors at work on my head

Mr. Lombard (apogetically)—“There is very little hair on your head, sir.”

Bill S.—“That makes no difference. I pay for a hair cut, and I want you to rattle the scissors on the bald place just the same as if I had curly hair.”

Shingleton—“I guess I won’t have much to do tomorrow, but study a little of Jefferson’s administration.”

Mr. Franklin (in Junior English)—“Who was Whittier’s brother?”

Bess H.—“The Niger.”

Mr. Franklin (in Junior English class, reading these lines)—“Bue evil things, in robes of sorrow.”

Mr. Reeser, what is your mind on back there?”

Mr. Reeser—“Evil things, sir, evil things.”

Miss Colwell—“Now, what would you do with a class like this?”

McN.—“I would make some New Year’s resolutions and apply them.”

SIMMONS HAD A WAYWARD TRUNK.

Hear the story of Simmons, trunk,
Hear and believe it with faith of a monk;
Compare with the story of Mary's lamb,
As it followed its owner—we'll call it a ram.
If you were young and wanted to spark
And started on Sunday and that after dark;
What would you say when you knocked at her door,
And found your old trunk marked 1502-4?
Now whether it rode on the witches' broom,
Or how 'twas transported, when, or by whom,
With all of your searching, you never can tell,
So take it like Simmons, laugh and say "W-e-l-l."

THEIR LATEST NAMES.

"Shorty" Kenney.
"Two Mile" Wilson.
"Fat" Shingleton.
"Bad" Good.
"Galloway" Gallaspie.
"Bull Moose" Garrison.
"Windy" Summers.
"Cap" Henderson.
"Mac" McGinnis.
"Pink" Miller.
"Press" Shingleton.
"Skinny" Winters.
"Pat" Grones.
"Squire" Higgins.
"Night Owl" Garrett.
"Judge" Lewis.
"Traitor" Benedict.
"Cripple" Roush.

SO SAITH THE JUDGE

Biggest Flirt—Groves.
Biggest Talker—Garrett.
Greatest Runner—Bonar (Cop)?
Swiftest Traveler—Harper (Who went to the inauguration of President Wilson at Bar-boursville, and back, in less than one day.)
Latest Style—Brown.
Most E-"motional" Talker—Henderson.
Best Chemistry Student—Benedict.
Biggest Mouth—Dowdy.
Greatest Lover of the "West"—Callison.
Slimmest Shadow—Winters.
Largest Feet—Newman.
Most Noticeable Painters—Guyandotte girls.
Reflector of Light—"White".
Smallest Girl—"Little".
Bryan's Father—Wilson.
Best "Pony" Rider—(?)
Best Class—'14.

Mrs. Everett—"What relation has religion to Political Economy?"

Alderson—"Why—a man has to know Political Economy to have religion."

Miss Coffman—"Mr. Franklin, what is King George's name?"

If I just had a wife to take in washing and keep me, I would be satisfied.—Roy Adkins.

Hypes—"I want a Hammock."

Fleshman knows whe invented the first steam boat.

Mr. Dowdy (to Miss Creel)—"You've got a beauty spot on your face." (Meaning a pencil mark.)

Miss Creel—"I've got them ail over my face."

A COLLEGE BOY'S BAPTISM.

Marcellus, our Freshie Beau Brummel, you know,
One night came to grief just after the show.
He appeared at the college, dressed in girls' clothes,
And he got his reward, as all may suppose,
He came rather late, preferred to leave early,
The reason why you'll soon see clearly.
Malcolm, our darling, is quite indiscreet,
Went for a walk on Sixteenth street.
Then Bailey and Bonar, those awful boys,
Planned a good joke to spoil Malcolm's joys.
At Fifth avenue they saw him and caught him again,
And then brought him back to teach him to swim,
Straight for the trough a bird they came,
Now don't be angry, they're not all to blame.
He started to stall, was dressed for the show
Given at "Merchants Carnival," you know.
His stall didn't work, and he let out a cry;
No wonder—just then he bailed the trough dry.

Kenney has broken the heart of B——, who said so.

A certain Guyandotte girl, N——, says that she doesn't belong to the Guyandotte Powder Club, but you certainly would say that she belongs if you could see her flower-like face.

Miss Creel was taken to the picture show by Miss B—— in remembrance of her birthday, and when she returned home she was so surprised in finding a number of visitors that she was unable to tell where she had been.

Young Farmer goes to see his girl, but decides to return for Bible Class.

In search of a certain lady's picture for the Mirabilia:

Wilson—"How will we get that picture of Miss —?"

Roush—"Oh, I know her."

Kenney—"I have to go right by her house, so I'll just stop in."

Miller—"She has been a 'daggon' good friend of mine ever since I saw her in Boston about two years ago."

McGinnis—"Well' that's nothing, I met her in San Francisco, and she said she never did like red hair anyway."

Shingleton—"I'd go after it, but she wouldn't give me her picture, anyway."

Feeney—"She don't know me."

Ferguson—"I'm in the same boat."

Dowdy—"I am manager of the Book Board; so I will just go down and see her mother about it."

Miss Ferguson (in Junior English)—"The thing at the end of a plummet line is a 'plum'."

Mr. Franklin (in Junior English)—"Tell something of Long-fell'ow

Miss Grace Dudding—"Longfellow's decendants (ancestors) came over in the Mayflower."

Tracey Bailey (discussing class day attire in Senior class meeting.)—"I think this matter should be decided for the girls by the girls, and for the boys by the boys, because I'm sure there isn't a boy in this class that knows anything about girls' clothing."

He—"A certain college in Kansas is teaching its girls how to be good wives."

She—"Does it guarantee them positions?"

Mr. Franklin (in Junior English)—"What is an unwaxed child?"

Mr. Thornburg—"An unwaxed child is a child that has never been waxed."

Miss C.—"The car stopped on this side."

Miss H.—"Didn't the other side stop?"

Mr. Wylie, is it possible to fall from "Grace"?

Complete Set of Rules for Seminary Students



I. Work in library for twenty-one successive afternoons, hunting material.

II. Ask everyone in the library if they know anything about your subject.

III. Neglect all your other lessons.

IV. Write it over seven times—each time in a different way—so you'll be sure to get mixed up.

V. Get discouraged and wish you'd "never came to Marshall, anyway".

VI. Cry a little.

VII. Cry some more.

VIII. Dry your tears.

IX. Get someone who's had "expression" to help you.

X. Get mad and stamp your feet.

XI. Tear up your paper.

XII. Rewrite all night and sleep next day.

XIII. Go off in the woods and repeat eleven times, so no one will think the vibrating of your voice is thunder.

XIV. Stay awake all the night before, trying to remember not to forget.

XV. Get up too late for breakfast.

XVI. Wear your best clothes and fix your hair a new way.

XVII. Borrow a ring or stick pin.

XVIII. When you go to class, wear an important look.

XIX. Say it over to yourself while the others give theirs.

XX. Put on all your dignity and stumble before you get to the desk.

XXI. Apologize for your mistakes.

XXII. Let your voice wobble gracefully and inflict it in the wrong place.

XXIII. Forget and bluff a little.

XXIV. Draw up your conclusion in a stately manner.

XXV. All over! Pat yourself on the head and tell all your friends you got it up in half an hour.

A SONG OF LIFE

Young man stammers, badly scared,
Wants his sweetheart's love ensnared,
Words desert him, tongue is dumb,
Munches desperately at his gum.

Maiden blushing like a rose,
Thinks he's going to propose;
Little heart goes pit-a-pat,
Like the mouse that spies the cat.

Young man's voice sticks in his throat,
Hand pulls buttons on his coat;
Fears to trust to lingual chances
Tells his story in his glances.

Magnetic forces of the heart
Draw together those apart;
For nearer together drew each chair
Of that once separated pair.

O, Cupid with thy fiery darts,
When man is off his guard,
You taunt him with the queen of hearts,
Then twang your bow-string hard.

Oh, why does Cupid do these things,
That little imp with downy wings?
Lest he should soon upon you steal,
Beware! His wounds are hard to heal.

I saw him take her hand in his,
I knew the "quiz" was comin'
As he upon the carpet knelt,
My heart went thumpy-thrummin'.

But I could not endure the scene,
I promptly left and pulled the screen,
I leave you fully free to guess
The climax was of happiness.

But that was many years ago,
I'm grandpa now, I'm in the show,
There's lots of work and not much luck;
'Tis the hardest life that grand-dad's struck.

For baby pulls at his fringe of hair
And screeches in his ear;
Tommy's a lion. and Ted's a bear—
How circus-like to hear.

They clamber over grandpa's feet,
They cuddle in his lap;
Ere long he is obliged to beat
It upstairs for a nap.

READ THIS

¶ The funny part of our book follows. This consists of “ads,” daily happenings of the school, and jokes. Don’t fail to see them all, and support the business men of our city who have made the publication of this book possible



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¶ It is a girl who first makes a man particular in the choice of his neckwear and about the cut of his clothes.

¶ And he who has never contemplated himself in a new outfit and wondered how "she" would like it, is to be envied if he's twenty and pitied if he's forty.

¶ You know these things as well as we do; you know that a man's clothes and grooming go a long way toward winning the best girl.

¶ And don't you realize that if clothes are helpful in the affairs of the heart, that they can at least be as helpful in affairs of business.

¶ This is a long way round to Northcott-Tate-Hagy Co. Clothes, but one usually goes the long way round with a best girl—and we are therefore content to draw this little homily to a close with the observation that Northcott-Tate-Hagy Co. garments have never failed to create the best of impressions.

¶ In your college and social life, no less in the mart than in the drawing room, they are a silent backer of your ambitions.

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Marshall College

Huntington, W. Va.

SESSION 1913-14



Fall Semester, 1913

Opens Tuesday, September 16, 1913. Closes Thursday, January 29, 1914.

Spring Semester, 1914

Opens Friday, January 30, 1914. Closes Tuesday, June 9, 1914.

Easter Semi-Semester, 1914

Opens Tuesday, March 31, 1914. Closes Tuesday, June 9, 1914.

Summer Semi-Semester, 1914

Opens Wednesday, June 10, 1914. Closes Friday, August 7, 1914.



HOLIDAYS

Columbus Day—Monday, October 13, 1913.

Thanksgiving—Thursday and Friday, November 27 and 28, 1913.

Christmas—Adjourn Friday noon, December 19, 1913.
Resume work Monday, January 5, 1914, 8 a. m.

Washington's Birthday—Friday, February 20, 1914.

Easter—Adjourn Wednesday noon, March 25, 1914. Enroll new students Tuesday, March 31, 1914. Resume class work, Wednesday, April 1, 1914.

No School on Saturdays.

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Phone 169

Alderson—"Say, Bonar, my old Aunt died the other day."

Bonar—"She did? What was the matter?"

Alderson—"Oh, she had nervous prosperity."

Milam—"I hope when I get married my wife will be a musician, then I will set and listen at her all the time."

COLLEGE CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

17. Enrollment Day. Everybody getting on to the new way of enrolling. Every train brings people to M. C.

18. Students continue to enroll, and teachers are so busy that they only have fifteen minute periods.

19. Boys out for foot ball practice. Students beginning to get acquainted. Not many old students back.

20. Everybody glad its Friday. First meeting of the Literary Societies.

Nov. 29—"Squire" makes his first evening call at the "dorm" and learns that his girl has again lost her voice.

Miss Jefferson—"Say, Miss Staats, what time does that four o'clock train run?"

Hutchinson Lumber Co.

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Miss Pine (after studying Macbeth for three months)—“Say, who wrote Macbeth anyway, Caesar or Shakespeare?”

Miss Cummings—“Miss LeRoy, what is your highest aspiration?”

Miss LeRoy—“The height of my ambition is to get ‘good.’ ”

White and Brown seem to be the predominating colors in the dormitory.

Soph—“I lost my equilibrium and fell down this morning.”

Freshie—“Did you ever find it?”

Wilson (reading Chaucer’s “Knight’s Tale” on the description of the Monk)—“He was not as pale as a tormented ‘duck,’ a fat swan he liked best of any on the ‘roost.’ ”

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Miss White (sighing)—“I am sadest when I sing.”

Mr. Gallaspie—“Well how do you suppose I feel?”

“How are your students in English, Dr. Haworth?”

Dr.—“Oh, me have some pretty good SAMPLES.”

I wonder why Miss Mees uses the word “likewise” so often?

What’s Seymour Graham’s favorite State?

Why GEORGIA of course.

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Mr. Garrett—“Oh say, have you seen Dante’s Inferno? It’s Shakespear’s latest.”

Teacher in Algebra I—“What are simultaneous equations?”

Brilliant Student—“Simultaneous equations are equations happening at the same time.”

If the Freshmen wish to display the Marshall colors, all that is necessary is to wear something white. Goodness knows they’re GREEN enough.

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FLORENTINE HOTEL

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Corner 9th St. and 4th Ave.

21. Clean-up day in the dormitory. First meeting of the Classical Association.

22. Everybody out to Sunday School. Rain. First meeting of the Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. Fowler comes back and is greatly welcomed by all.

23. Good lessons and teachers in good humor as usual on Monday. "Penny" Bailey joins the ranks of M. C. again.

24. M. C. students still coming. Among them our old twirler "Dago" Lawrence.

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Did you see those swell low shoes down at the Frost Shoe Co.? You don't know what you're missing. Don't fail to see those rubber soled shoes in Russia Calf and White Canvas. They're simply up to now.

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932 Fourth Ave.

25. Marshall opens her doors to two of her old stand-bys, Bill and Dick Amick. All the foot ball boys are trying to make the first team.

26. A meeting of the Athletic Association to see about selling lecture course tickets.

27. The Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. give a reception to new students.

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PHONE 486

28. "Dorm girls have a meeting to see about selling more lecture course tickets.
29. Everybody out for Sunday School.
30. Just school. Nothing exciting today.

OCTOBER

1. Mr. Myers gives his art class a fine lecture.
2. First chapel exercises this semester.

ROY LOMBARD'S Barber Shop

1011 Third Ave.
Huntington, W. Va.

3. Nothing important today.
4. Senior class meeting and no art class.
5. Kentucky State and Marshall at Lexington. Score: Kentucky 13, Marshall 6. No M. C. boys hurt.
6. Miss Johnson has a large class. "Coach" Chambers continues to come to Sunday School.
7. Mr. Franklin pleases his classes by giving them a long list of books to read. Mrs. Corbly has a meeting of her Bible Class.



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The Manhattan Restaurant is just getting on her feet. Her accommodations are hard to beat. We don't feed people on desert. We give them plenty of bread and meat. The pies and puddings are good and sweet. We have coffee, tea, and buttermilk, also ice tea as fine as silk. We serve you ice cream twice a week. A better place you could not seek. Stop and see for yourself, then you will know the rest.

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A. B. WHITE AND SON

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Guyandotte, W. Va.

"If we please you tell others, if not tell us"

-
8. Students have chapel seats assigned them.
 9. Chapel again today. Practice singing hymns.
 10. Chemistry laboratory for the first time. "Dorm" girls hear some new rules.
 11. First meeting of "Die Deutsche Gesellschaft." "Tommy" Good debates in society.
 12. Cold and rainy.
 13. Feast in room 55 in the Dorm at 12:30 a. m.

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DURABILITY*Come and See****W. Archibald Wallace******A Photographer in Your Town***

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Cor. 4th Ave and 10th St.*

14. Only three classes today on account of a committee meeting of the faculty. Dorm girls may go to the game at League Park.

15. "Whom do you want to invite to the reception?" is heard in the dorm.

16. A missionary gives a talk on China in chapel. Junior Class meeting to elect officers. Girls begin to practice basket ball. Miss Hoffstadt begins her mission class.

17. Bess Honaker goes to art room and later finds out that she is not allowed there.

18. More about China in the auditorium. Reception at college hall.

19. Foot ball game with Transylvania University. Marshall 87, Transylvania 0. Fowler wins the shoes. Classical Association.

20. Everyone rejoicing over the victory yesterday.

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RARDIN & PITTS

Men's Furnishers

10th St., Frederick Bldg. "We Know How"

21. Many of the students see "The Bohemian Girl." There was a box party, too, at the opera house.

22. Junior English test papers returned. Some rejoice but others feel blue.

23. Prof. Corbly gives the students some rules in chapel.

24. Prof. Corbly talks to Juniors about their work. Many happy Juniors now.

George I. Neal

Jas. H. Strickling

NEAL AND STRICKLING

Attorneys at Law

HUNTINGTON, W. VA.

O. R. ENSLOW, M. D.

Office, 1048½ Third Ave.

25. Foot ball team leaves for Marietta. Dorm girls entertain their young gentlemen friends on 16th St. and get "raked" for it and those young gentlemen are not allowed to come to the dorm until they apologize (?)

26. Marshall and Marietta meet on the gridiron. Marietta 14, Marshall 0. "Penny" Bailey is seriously injured and Fowler is also hurt.

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HUNTINGTON, W. VA.

27. M. C. team returns at 4 a. m. A fine day for driving???
28. College boys have a temperance parade.
29. "Freshies" get fast.
30. A strange meeting at 16th entrance. Freshmen and upper classmen have a clash on the campus. "Freshies" get dipped.

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322½ Ninth St.

Phone 239

DR. W. F. RODGERS
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20th St. Bank Building

HUNTINGTON, W. VA.

31. Freshmen boys are tieless today. Why? Freshmen girl must wear their hair down their backs. Seniors have hallowe'e party.

NOVEMBER

1. Voters go home to vote.
2. All's quiet because the boys have gone. Girls have party.

Phone 607

C. O. TATE DENTIST

Miller Building
Ninth St., Opp. City Hall

HUNTINGTON, W. VA.

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THE DRUG STORE

Where the latch string is always out to the college boy and college girl. Come in and make yourself at home.

L. J. DEAN ARCHITECT

Foster Building

HUNTINGTON, W. VA.

3. Boys go to see their best girls. Quite a discussion about "Cousin Carroll" in the dormitory.
4. Small turn-out for foot ball practice.
5. Election day. M. C. prohibition soldiers are using their swords at the polls.
6. Miss Burgess asks some catch questions in History of Education and catches the class.

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¶ Today it takes but a fraction of a second, even in the softly modulated light of a studio.

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Amusement for the
Whole Family.

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High Class Comedies
and Dramas.



10, 20 and 30c



The Play House that is the Pride of the City

7. Book Board begins work.
8. Team leaves for Wheeling. German Club meets. Mrs. Coroly entertains the dormitory girls in the library.
9. Marshall is beaten by a safety at Wheeling.
10. Foot ball boys in hospital and walking on crutches.
11. Balalaika concert. "Squire" Higgins has a girl.
12. Thirty men out for foot ball practice.
13. Miss Johnson in class, never let a "Day-go-pass." Lawrence—"Fat chance for muh."
14. Wilson impeached for neglect of duty as chairman of one of the reading sections in Jr. English.
15. Team off to Buchannon
16. First team defeated by Wesleyan 59 to 0. Second team defeated by Ironton 20 to 0. Roush got his shoulder broken. Miller crippled (?) Williams run over an automobile and hurt his foot. He was taking in the sights.
17. A loyal reception to the teams.
18. Dr. Haworth—"John Colton died after he was born."
19. The sun (son) was out today.
20. Dr. Haworth loses his pianist in chapel.
21. Amick's band practices in the grandstand.
22. "Fat" Groves tried for flirting. Cincinnati cancels.
23. Everybody disappointed, for they were expecting a big game.
24. The first snow of the year. Revival is going on.
25. A minister gives us an account of his life in chapel.
26. Fowler and Lawrence get their laundry bills mixed up.
27. Students going home for holidays.
28. Henderson's Ohio friends are beaten 52 to 0.
29. Nothing to do but sleep.
30. Another meeting of the Book Board.

DECEMBER

1. Large turn-out to Sunday School.
2. "Good lessons" as usual after vacation.

Barber Shop



For the benefit of the "Freshies" we have opened up a first-class barber shop on Sixteenth Street and vicinity.

Cold Baths a Specialty

No waiting. Good work guaranteed. We have testimonials from a large number of "Freshies." They are our walking sign boards. Take a look at one, or only ask them about it.

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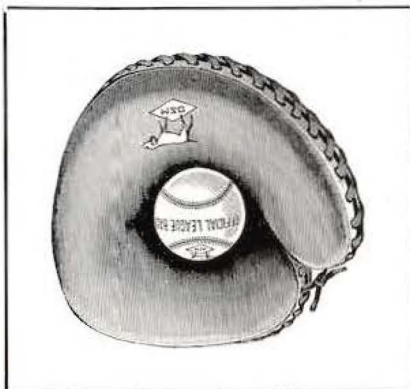
Huntington, W. Va.



Profitable employment assured to those securing an agency for the sale of our portraits and frames.

3. Laboratory again. Seniors have a class meeting. Extra session of Book Board.
4. No chapel today, but Juniors were dismissed at 10:30 for class meeting. "Squire" Higgins requested to change seats in library.
5. Shingleton asks what a brunette is in laboratory.
6. The Parthenon is out at last.
7. McGinnis gets his picture taken.
8. Wilson goes to the dormitory for dinner and reports a great time.
9. Cicero class dismissed by Chambers after reading over the lesson rapidly by some of the "stars." Room too cold.
10. Miss Hoffstadt brings the human skeleton before the zoology class and causes many tears to be shed by the girls.
11. Prof. Corbly in chapel gives those warning who are liable to be sick after Xmas vacation.

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12. Dr. Haworth absent from Jr. English.
13. Many names are given Miss Johnson for a position in the carnival.
14. Regular meeting of the Classical Association. All report a good time. One more active member, a mouse. "Squire" strikes a match while going down the steps and finds many arms dislocated. Annual foot ball banquet at the Frederick. Jess Callahan elected captain.
15. Sunday.
16. Mrs. Harris teaches Jr. English while the Dr. is away.
17. Mrs. Myers: "If anybody says another word you will have to leave the library immediately."
18. Students in geometry decide that the straightest line is the shortest distance between two points.

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19. A cyclone strikes Miller's room while he is at the show. "Red" is furious.

20. Everybody leaves for Xmas vacation.

JANUARY

1-4. Vacation.

5. Miss White resolves to quit flirting.

6. Shingleton calls on his friends for supper.

7. Miss Marshall asks Miss Hackney to prove that a beech tree stands outside her window.

8. Rain. Basket Ball, Seniors 21, Juniors 16.

9. Hanly, after trying to get into Emmon's apartment, gives up in vain.

10. Ohio rising. People expect a flood.

11. People taking things out of their basements to give room for the water.

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12. Mrs. Kearns lectures in Y. W. C. A.

13. Many students rejoicing at prospects of not having to come to school.

14. Danger of the flood over.

15. Chapel day again. Everybody talking carnival and exams. Choir takes place in front rows.

16. William A. Calledge lectures on Tropical Africa.

17. Marshall 16, H. H. S. 2.

18. Davis Elkins 27, Marshall 26:

19. Dorm girls feast on chicken.

20. Mona Snyder has the mumps.

21. Shingleton stars in geometry.

22. Recital by the Department of Expression.

23. Buy two cents worth of paper for each exam.

24. Seminary exams. Poor Seniors.

25. Basket ball team goes to Cincinnati for a game.

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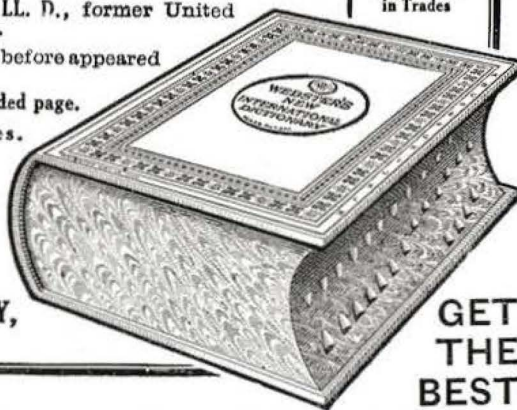
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McGinnis—"Say Wilson, did you ever raise any poultry?"

Wilson—"No; I planted some once, but the chickens scratched it up."

A certain "Tall-man" has charmed the heart of a certain Junior "Guy."

Miss Burgess—"Miss Cobb, how deep is the Colorado Canyon?"

Miss Cobb—"Six thousand miles."

Mr. D—"What is the greatest ton?"

Miss Jefferson "Shingle-ton."

Mr. Kenney to Miss Burgess—"How much below zero does ice cool?"

Miss Burgess—"What is it?"

Mr. Kenney—"How cold does ice get?"

Miss. Burgess—"I don't know."

Benedict, giving the principal parts of a verb—"Kiddo, kid, dearie, kissum."

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26. Seniors cram for psychology exam. Not many go to Sunday School.

27. Seniors happy. Everybody buying paper for exams.

28. Examinations begin.

29. Examinations continue.

30. Examinations end, and the horses are turned out on green grass for four and a half months.

31. Enrollment for Spring Semester. Basket Ball, Otterbein 27, Marshall 23. Lecture by Jacob Ries.

FEBRUARY

1. A great number of excellent D's received.

2. No Y. M. C. A. to-night.

3. First day of the Spring Semester.

4. Students having hard time to get work arranged.

5. Mr. Franklin takes a girl to the concert, which causes great excitement among the students.

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6. Pictures on sale in Miss Hackney's room.

7. Mrs. Corbly entertains the German Club.

8. Dinner at the Dorm from 12:00 to 7:00. Everybody reports it the best yet. Marshall vs. Notre Dame, one of the swiftest games ever played at Marshall. Score, Notre Dame 27, Marshall 9.

9. Y. M. C. A. boys may not go through the dorm any more.

10. Teachers "fussy" as usual on Monday.

11. Dr. Jones gives lecture on "First Aid to the Injured."

12. Dismissed at 10:30 in honor of Abe Lincoln.

13. Dorm girls decorate for Valentine party.

14. Valentine day. Valentine party at the dorm.

15. "Fat" Shingleton gets his sweater mended.

16. Nothing doing.

17. Everybody practicing for the carnival.

18. Don't you want to buy a carnival ticket?

19. No chapel on account of carnival.

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- 20, 21, 22. Carnival.
23. Everybody broke. Dorm girls cook their breakfast at 11:30 over lamps.
24. School again. Everybody blue.
25. Shingleton gets interested in the German club.
26. Chemistry laboratory class divided.
27. Basket Ball practice.
28. Basket Ball, Ashland vs. Marshall.

MARCH

1. P. Shingleton makes his first call at the dorm.
2. Too cold to go to church.
3. Mrs. Corbly gives her Bible class some exercises. Girls start Basket Ball practice again.
4. Basket Ball team plays at Ashland.
5. A temperance lecture by Miss Tingling in chapel.
6. Miss Hackney sick. Dorm girls have a parade on third floor at 11:30.
7. Birthday cake at Miss DeNoon's table.
8. Iada Quartet Concert.
9. We are glad to know Miss Watson.
10. Boys practice foot ball in the rain.
11. Dorm girls celebrate because the preceptress was away.
12. Song service at 10:30.
13. Wonderful!! "Pat" Groves is out for foot ball practice.
14. President delivers "Bachelor's Belongings" to Carroll Shingleton.
15. Classical Association meets and has a "visitor."
16. Farmer and Wm. Peters are disappointed because the mercury stands too low for the Dormitory Parade.
17. Irishmen galore today. Kenny forgets to celebrate.
18. A surprise party for Miss Creel.
19. "Fat" Groves stars in foot ball scrimmage.
20. Mirabilia goes to press.

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